TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL LI. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1883. NO. 12

NASBY IN EXILE.

Second Series.

Copyright by D. R. Locke, 1882.

XXVII.

Hatred of the Jews--The History of an English-Austrian Baron--A Hungarian Dinner---Hungarian Music--The Speeches After the Dinner--With Other Matters.

THE JEW METHOD.

"The business of the country is entirely in the hands of Jews, as everywhere, in this part of Europe, and they are more cordially hated than even in Germany or Austria proper. The sight of a Jew has the same effect upon a Hungarian that a red flag has upon a Spanish bull. They hold no intercourse with them, except in the way of business, and admit them to no social life.

"Why do you hate the Jews so?" we asked of a Hungarian gentleman.

"Hate them! Why they are the curse of the country. They have all the business."

"Why don't *you* do business?"

"We don't know how—they do."

"Well, what do they do that is so objectionable?"

"Do it—n 'em, they lend us money."

"Well?"

"Well! may heaven curse them, *they want it back again*, and they make us pay. There ought to be a law against it—they ought to all be killed!"

(This in all seriousness.)

"Here's the way they do. A Jew has a hundred florins. A man or woman wants to sell stuff upon the three market days. He has no money, a Jew lends 10 of them, 10 florins each with which they buy of the farmer and sell upon the market. That 10 florins the Jew compels him to pay back at night with two florins for the use of it. Think of it! the poor fellow only makes four florins, half of which the the Jew gets."

"Why don't the Hungarian save his two florins, or one at least, and borrow less the next time, and keep on till he has capital?"

"We can't do that. We are not that kind of men. He spends his two florins that night, like a gentleman, and has to borrow again the next day. And so the cursed Jews keep him in their power. He dare not refuse to pay the scoundrels, for if he did he would get no more money and then what would he do?"

"Why don't you Hungarian gentlemen lend them the money at a lower rate and emancipate them from this bondage?"

"We, wa! we haven't got it. We, too, owe them. We live like gentlemen. We are not Jews. And then they hold together. If one gets into trouble all the rest help him out. If one commits a crime, the d—d Jews buy us up, courts and all, and they get out without punishment. They buy the Judges and the officers. They—"

"The Judges and officers are all Hungarians?"

"Certainly."

"And the Jews buy them?"

"To be sure they do."

"H—m!"

Politeness forbade any other exclamation at this extraordinary statement. It reminds me very much of the old dread of the Pro-Slavery men, of being controlled by an inferior race.

"And then our small farmers. They always get into debt, they can't pay their taxes, and the Jews lend them money, always insisting upon security, mortgaging their crops for instance, and then interest comes in, and it always ends in the Jew getting possession of the land. It is horrible."

"But why don't the farmer save his money when he has a good year and pay off and be independent?"

"It isn't his way. When he has money he lives live a man. He takes pleasure, he loves his wine, his dancing, and his amusements and must have them. And then the Jews lend him and he is ruined."

What the Hungarians want is a race of men to come in who will lend them money without demanding re-payment. They are perfectly willing to make obligations and they care nothing for the rate of interest, but they want the notes to run on perpetually or at best be renewed. A very systematic one would be willing to renew at stated intervals, but final payment never.

I found the Jews very intelligent, capable men, doing business as business men do it everywhere. They buy goods to sell and want their pay for it, and they lend money at interest, and insist, finally, upon interest and principal. But the mercurial Hungarian cannot exist in comfort unless the pay part of the transaction is eliminated.

However, he has his good points as all people have. They are as chivalrous as any race on earth, intensely patriotic, and their hospitality is boundless. In their homes there is nothing you are not welcome to, they will lend you money if they have to borrow it themselves, and the houses are yours while you are in them. They delight in entertaining strangers, and they receive one with a most hearty welcome, treat him in princely fashion while he is with them, and part with him with unfeigned regret. They are an uncalculating, unselfish people. Possibly their looseness in business results from the fact that they have been isolated from the rest of the world. They have no great commercial centers, no trade of any consequence with the outside world, and have never been trained to the care and system, that world-wide commerce makes necessary. The half-farmer and half-nomad has only that to sell which brings cash, and which the world must have, and his transactions are limited. The merchant must have a reputation for integrity to do trade at all. A dishonest man in merchandize must be honest for a time in order to get the reputation necessary to success in roguery. The standard is not as high on a great Cityless plain like Hungary, as it is in such commercial centers as New York and London.

It is looseness and carelessness, more than absolute dishonesty, that gives the Hungarian his reputation. However, with all their faults no one can help liking, and, in some sense, admiring them.

THE STORY OF A YOUNG ENGLISHMAN.

Thirty years ago a young Englishman — a nobleman — was, as was the custom of the time, sent to India as an officer in the English army, then engaged, as now, in assisting the British merchant to plunder India. He was a brave, gamy young fellow, as English noblemen always are, but he distinguished himself quite as much by the ease with which he threw away money in all sorts of extravagances as he did by his services, although he always did his duty, and more than his duty. He was half English and half Irish, as handsome as a Prince, as liberal as—well, as an Irish gentleman, and a more devoted lover of pleasure never lived, or a more thoughtless spendthrift.

A few years of India satisfied him, and more than satisfied his father who got tired of cashing drafts for enormous amounts, knowing that no young fellow could spend such sums of money in any legitimate way.

He was brought home and sent to Austria, where his uncle was a Field Marshal in the Austrian service, and high in favor with the Emperor. He was made a Captain in the Austrian service, and the title of Baron was conferred upon him, making him noble in two countries.

The young Baron preferred Vienna to India, for two reasons: The uniform was more striking, and the facilities for spending money more extensive. He plunged in to all the gaieties of the Capital at once; not gradually, but with a plunge. He struck out more extensively than ever, and if there was an extravagance or folly that India had not taught him he found able instructors in the officers of the Austrian army stationed in the second gayest Capital of Europe. He threw money right and left, before him and behind him. He kept horses. He gave dinners, and made the entire circle of extravagances. In four short years he had accumulated debts to the amount of £30,000 ($125,000)!

His eminently conservative and respectable father in England objected to this sort of thing—fathers are always unreasonable—and his uncle, the Field Marshal, did everything in his power to restrain him, but all to no purpose.

Then the father came to Venice and sent for him. He explained to him that an expenditure at the rate of $125,000 in four years would bankrupt any estate on earth in the course of time, and that that sort of thing must come to a sudden ending. He further set forth that while the titled belonged to him, as the eldest son, the accompanying estates, which were a necessary adjunct, were not entailed, and that he, the father, could dispose of them by will, as he choose. That he preferred the estates to go with the title, but that if he persisted in his present course he would, as certain as fate, disinherit him, and divide them among the other children. He then presented the wild young son with a carefully drawn paper, a promise to conduct himself something like a prudent man, especially pledging himself never to incur another penny of debt, the penalty affixed being loss of the property, and the old gentleman assured him that this was his last opportunity, that he must decide now what to do, and that this decision must be final.

The son signed the promise, vowed all sorts of amendment, the father gave him his blessing and departed for England. The son returned to Vienna, and in a week run in debt £5,000. He had been compelled to be moderate while he was with his father in Venice, and he wanted to make up for lost time.

That determined the father, but there happened to be a mother in the case. She made one effort for her son which resulted in transferring the Captain to a little station in Hungary, where the temptations of Vienna did not exist, and where there were no opportunities for debt and extravagance. Then a marriage was arranged for him after the English fashion with the daughter of another good family, and the family had hopes that after sobering down in the little Hungarian Village a year or so, under the control and supervision of a very strict commanding officer, he would be reduced to the point of marrying a sober English girl, and retiring from the service and settling down after the fashion of his people.

But a fatality seemed to pursue him. In this Hungarian Village was a Hungarian notary, who had a daughter beautiful beyond compare. She was of the regular Hungarian type of beauty, lithe, slender, creamy, peachy complexion, slender at the waist and full at the bust, with delicate hands and feet—everything, in a word, that is beautiful in womanhood. All the officers at the Post were crazy in love with her, in fact, the fame of her beauty had gone a long way beyond the Village of which she was a native and extended all over Hungary, and she had offers from Vienna and Pesth.

HE GETS MARRIED.

Probably because everybody in the service wanted to marry her our young English-Irish Captain determined to, and this in face of the fact that he knew his parents had a wife already selected for him in England. He laid siege to her at once and the handsome young fellow carried her by storm. Duels by the score were the result, but that was what the Captain delighted in. For the sake of this girl and the fun of the thing, he carved a dozen or more Hungarian and Austrian officers in the most approved style, for he was as skilful with weapons as he was in love. With the impetuosity of his race he immediately married her, drawing on her father for the 24,000 florins necessary to deposit with the Government.

That settled the matter at home. The irate father refused to see him, his uncle was compelled to hint that his resignation would be accepted, and he retired. His father gave him an allowance of £400 a year, and he took his wife and settled in another and larger Village, where something like decent life could be attained on so small an allowance, and in his house these lines are being written.

He is now a mature man of 48. He has daughters as beautiful as their mother was, her beauty living again in them, he has sons as gallant and handsome as their father was, all in the Austrian service, and he, self-exiled, lives a sort of lord over the Village, for his income, small as it is, is a very large one in so poor a country as Hungary.

Is he happy and satisfied?

Many years ago there was an English officer who came to the house of an eminent surgeon and demanded to have his leg amputated.

"I will not," said the surgeon. "There is nothing the matter with your leg."

"It matters not—I want the right leg amputated at once."

The surgeon refused, whereupon the officer coolly drew a murderous pistol and discharged it into his leg, shattering the bones so at to make amputation necessary, After the operation had been performed, the officer explained. He was in love with a beautiful woman who loved him but refused to marry him. She had been thrown from a carriage in her girlhood, and an injury resulted that made amputation of her right leg necessary, and she feared that this would cause him to tire of her, in time, after the first heat of his passion was over. To equalize the matter he determined upon having his right leg cut off and succeeded.

Twenty years after the surgeon met the officer and asked him as to the result.

"Yes I married her, more fool I. She admired my devotion—I wish she had had more sense. That cursed stump stood in the way of promotion; it prevented me from enjoying society, it has stood in my way always. Maria has become a fat old dowdy, with one leg, and I have been a growling misanthrope ever since. I would trade her off for my lost leg in a minute and give great odds."

THE BARONESS.

Our Baroness is now a fleshy woman of 45, with scarcely any waist at all. She is still handsome, in the face, and is as good as any woman on earth. She is as lively as a cricket, as jolly as a grig and she loves her husband, the still handsome Englishman, with an absoluteness that is delightful. But—she knows the sacrifices he made for her and she feels with the feeling that only women can have, that it would have been better for him had he turned his back upon her and gone back to England and married as his family desired.

"He fought 20 duels for me!" she said proudly, "but"—

The sentence ended with a sigh.

"More fool I was!" was his answer—in English which she could not understand. "What a madman I was."

The estates are all in the possession of his younger brother who is careful to see that the allowance is paid quarterly and that is all. He cannot go back to England, for what could he do with three beautiful daughters in England on £400 a year?

And so this English Baronet and Austrian Baron is condemned to live all his life, exiled from his own people in a little Hungarian Village, his only associations Hungarian officers, his only amusement hunting, driving and dinner-giving, with no earthly chance for his beautiful daughters, for there is nobody to marry them but Hungarian officers, and they are as a rule poor as rats, who could no more make the deposit necessary to the Government than they can raise the Governmental credit and he cannot do it for even one, for that would be an injustice to the others.

He had his amusement in his youth, but he is paying for it in his old age.

It was to this house we were taken within an hour after we alighted from the horribly slow train that took us into Stuhlweissenburg, and a more hospitable house there is not on the globe, or a more delightful one to a stranger in the land. The Baronness was as delightful, as fresh and cherry as a June morning, the two daughters beautiful as their mother was, and even more so, for their father was an extraordinarily handsome man, and English and Hungarian is a mix that is an improvement upon both. The long rooms lighted up as if in defiance of the terrible weather without, a dozen Hungarian officers in gaudy uniforms, blue short coats braided all over, front and rear, with scarlet tight breeches and shiny top boots, with pointed mustache and, that there might be contrasts, a general tendency to baldness. The long table in the dining room covered and cheerful, it was a pleasant scene that made one forget the horrors of the 14 hours on the dreary road.

There were at that table six languages spoken, English, Hungarian, German, Bohemian, Croatian and Roumanian, and conversation was carried on in all, indiscriminately. Only five could understand English, and two of those five imperfectly.

A HUNGARIAN DINNER.

The dinner commenced with a soup of course, a rich soup full of the national Hungarian contingent, "papryka," of which more anon. Then lean pork, dressed after the Hungarian fashion, a delightful dish, then fowl with a dressing full of papryka, then a roast, also papryka'ed, after which sweetmeats and fruit. The dinner was simple, but every dish was well cooked and well dressed, and it was thoroughly satisfactory and enjoyable.

Serving the dinner is a very simple affair. A maid-servant brings in each course upon a huge platter of china, and places it at the right hand of the hostess. The honored guest is there placed, who helps him or herself, when the hostess fills her plate and it goes to the next honored guest at her left, and from her down and around the table. But wo be unto you if you do not take a liberal portion. There comes upon the face of the hostess a pained expression, as if to say: "Alas, my dinner is a failure. It is not good enough for you, and I might have known it. I have not pleased you. I shall not sleep to-night from chagrin, and I shall awake with red eyes in the morning." And then, as if in desperation, she scizes the spoon and the fork and deposits upon your plate at least three times as much as you want, and she watches jealously to see that you do justice to it.

With every course was the wine of the country, a heady, potent, white wine, truly a deceptive wine, which looks as innocent as milk, but which literally stings like an adder. The Hungarians don't mind it, for they were weaned upon it; but to one not accustomed to it great caution needs to be observed in its use if usefulness the next day is desirable.

Before sitting down to the table the guests all shake hands with the host and hostess, and "good appetite" is wished for all. On rising after the last course the same ceremony is gone through with, only "good digestion" is substituted for "good appetite," which is also very sensible. Good appetite before and good digestion after are very essential to gustatory pleasure.

Now the real business of the evening begins. Cigars and cigarets are lighted, tobacco for cigarets and cigars are placed upon the tables, the red-armed and unkempt waiting maid, not the one who waited upon the table, but an additional one, appears with fresh bottles of wine, each holding a half-gallon. The host and hostess take care that every glass is kept full, the empty bottles remainig as so many testimonials of the profuse hospitality of the house. If you did not eat during the dinner the hostess was pained, and if you do not drink, now, both host and hostess will want to know why. They found no fault with Mr. Tibbitts. He astonished even the Hungarians with his powers of imbibition, and was quite as sturdy a bottle man as the host himself.

Conversation grows fast in volume, and the effect of six different languages, all at once, is something bewildering. Mr. Tibbits, with that adaptability to circumstances which distinguishes him, conversed affably with all of them, telling them the most audacious Munchausenisms in English, to which, after an hour with the wine, they listened as though they were really interested. Doubtless they were. Enough of that wine, and a man could become interested in the talk of a Hottentot.

Presently one of the daughters sits at the piano, and rattles forth a Hungarian dance. One of the officers springs from his seat, seizes another daughter by the waist. The long strip of carpeting that extends through the three rooms is taken up by the maid, and away they whirl in the most indescribable, wildest dance that human ingenbity and national characteristics has ever produced. It is a waltz and not a waltz. The girl dances not only with her feet, but with her head, neck and arms. The movement commences very rapidly, but it increases to a whirlwind, all, however, in perfect time, and with a regular system of steps. The cavalier siezes her by both hands and there is a "see-saw margery-daw" movement, their feet keeping time to the see-sawing of their arms, the lady executes the most lightning-like poses with her arms, the cavalier seizes her by the waist and by main-strength lifts her off the floor as if he were to throw her through a window, executing certain steps while he holds her suspended. There is a wild galop across the entire length of the rooms, a waltz on the return, and so on. It is wilder than the French can-can, only, unlike the French can-can, there is a system in the movements, and perfect decency. But both become fearfully excited, the piano joins in the wild carnival, and the dance waxes more and more furious till both sink exhausted in their seats.

HUNGARIAN MUSIC.

Then singing. Hungarian music is all of Gypsy origin, and is like nothing else musical on earth. It is all an inspiration. Their songs are patriotic, amatory and devotional, all mixed in one inextricable, non-understandable mass. A Hungarian song and chorus is a wail, a defiance, a groan, a prayer, a triumph, everything in one. At times the singers become so excited, so lost, in the wild sea of melody that they shriek as emotionally as a negro does in a camp meeting when under the "influence," then the voice sinks to the most plaintive wail, then more shouts, or rather shrieks, in a falsetto, and it always ends in a plaintive moan, which is like the sighing of winds through pine trees. All Hungarian songs end in a minor.

This till 1 o'clock in the morning. Then the Hungarian Major rises and taps the table and all sink into their seats. He makes a speech which our host translates. He expresses the never-to-be-forgotten pleasure of meeting Americans under the roofs of the well-born Baron, their mutual friend. He respects the Americans. Americans loved and aided Kossuth, the greatest man the world ever produced, except the well-born Baron and the Americans present. They demonstrated their greatness by respecting Kossuth. He hopes some day to go to America, himself, that he may better appreciate his native land. He is rejoiced to meet Americans and assures them that he hopes they may stay long, and also that while they do stay they may command him body and soul, for every thing that may delight or instruct them.

This is reeled off in sentences, the Baron translating each sentence as it is delivered. Then there is hand-shaking all around and Mr. Tibbitts speaks in response, the Baron translating for him as he did for the Major.

A DIALOG.

Mr. Tibbitts remarks that never in his life has he experienced such delight as since his visit to Hungary.

The Baron in Hungarian, the wine having taken effect and the Irish half of the delightful man being on top—The Americans say that next to Paradise they prefer Hungary, and indade it would be a toss up which they would take for a permanent residence.

Tibbitts—We have met nothing but hospitality and kind treatment in Hungary and shall never forget the delightful experience.

The Baron, swallowing another glass of wine—Thrue it is the Americans say that no country in the world ever produced such magnificent men or beautiful women, and that the Hungarians are kings among the men and the only people on earth worthy the name of men. (*To us*—That was a dose that'll plaze the blaguards.)

"We came hither expecting both pleasure and instruction, we have had more than both. Our country is larger than Hungary. (Mr. Tibbitts dropped naturally into American talk.) We have a country 3,000 miles from East to West and 3,000 miles from North to South, and we prodjuces everything on earth.

The Baron—America is a counthry 100,000 miles across by a million long and projuces everything from a potato to an orange. It has lakes thousands of miles long, in which are whales larger than in the Atlantic, and on whose bosoms float ships, the largest in the world. But large and fertile as it is it is no such country as Hungary, and as soon as the gentlemen can get their business settled, they intend to return and take up their residences in Hungary, nay more here in Stuhlweissenburg, that they may forever enjoy the society of the gentlemen they have met to-night. Once more, thanking you for your courtesy and kindness they beg to drink your health in the wine of Hungary, the best that ever grew.

(*To us.*—There's no use in palavering I thought I might as well finish the spache and be done with it.)

Then more hand-shaking, more effusive protestations of eternal friendship and non-forgetfulness, more dancing and singing till it was 2 o'clock in the morning.

The officers withdrew, for the night, but the Baron would not part so easily with us. It was something he did not often enjoy to have somebody with him who could speak English, and there was another supply of wine brought up, more tobacco and cigars, and it was fully four in the morning before we turned our backs upon the hospitable door.

Coffee and rolls in the morning, after the French continental fashion, a tremendous lunch of four or five courses at noon, then coffee in a coffee-house in the village, and at seven another dinner with more officers, more dancing and singing, just the same as the prevous night excepting the speech-making, this is the daily life of the Baron and Hungarians of his class in the villages.

For the Blade.

MARY.

BY MOSS ROSE.

CANTO 2ND—(CONTINUED.)

The man had fled, and left the child,
And sought the forest, dark and wild,
Where Summer sunbeams never played,
Where never fell nor light nor shade.
A child in heart, a woman grown,
To toil, and hope, and chant alone;
And he had told her not to think,
From feeling and from thought to shrink.
Yet he had feeling, he had thought;
The questions she had asked had brought
A train of thought he might not dare
To ask another heart to share.
And soon with folded arms he stood
Deep in the bosom of a wood,
Beside a lakelet still and cold,
Whose waters were of depth untold.
Perchance there is no darker spot,
No cavern, glen, nor mystic grot,
On all the glad earth, emerald-crowned,
Than that his flying footsteps found.

There giant trees were gray and old,
There slippery boulders wet and cold,
In shapeless masses, piling high,
And foliage dark shut out the sky.
There never fell a ray of light,
'Twas darkness all, 'twas doubly night,
No song of bird might there awake,
There was no ripple on the lake;
It seemed a strange and mighty tomb,
So wild the spot, so black the gloom.

And thus he said: "I—what am I?
And what is death, that I should die?
'Twas here I thought to end the strife—
To throw away what we call life;
To sink beneath the waters chill,
So black, so heavy, and so still.
If death were an eternal sleep,
Then I would hide my secret deep;
In this dark pool would make my grave,
That knows no ripple, tide, nor wave;
But, O, if I should then awake
If my stil sleep should ever break!

These things, how dark, how all unknown,
Each one a pioneer alone;
With faltering heart, and weary feet,
By destiny urged on to meet,
We know not what—the all unseen—
Death wears a cold, forbidding mien.

And what is life that I should live,
What hope has coming time to give?
How can I live, and bear my woe?
Where shall I flee, O, whither go?
O, from my sin I may not fly,
How can I live? I dare not die!—
O, that I ever might atone,
And die, and leave the child alone!—
A craven coward, weak am I,
Treacherous, false, a living lie,
I'll be me to the tented field,
For good men make myself a shield.

He passed the oaken door, ajar,
As morning's speaking, silver star,
Was fading in the light of day,
The night of gloom had passed away.
And Mary slept beside her wheel,
She did not chant, nor think, nor feel,
She rested for her task was done,
The flax, the tow, the hemp were spun.
All, all the store she could command
Had passed beneath the slender hand.

"How fair you are," he said, "my child,"
And Pierre La Rue, the bandit, smiled,
Your eyes are daggers to my heart,
And yet I may not from you part.
The hoarded gems, the stolen gold,
The result of the castle old.
The once proud home beyond the sea,
Not half so dear are they to me,
As Mary with the heart of love
My child, pure as the forest dove.

For gold I sinned that deadly sin,
A wanderer I long have been,
Outlawed and hunted under ban.
Alas! I am a wretched man.
She, as a father, loves me well;
Can I the guilty secret tell?
And she would scorn me if she knew
Of that dark deed I dared to do;
And, O, I madly love the child,
Although her prattle drives me wild."

And Mary, with her peerless grace,
Awoke, and smiled in that man's face,
And said: "My father, father, dear,
I am so happy you are here;
How gay and fair the morning light,
How wearisome the gloomy night.
And why so long were you away?
And why so sad from day to day?"

A French Story.

Napoleon III. was very fond of gunning but got very tired of shooting such paltry game as rabbits and pigeons. In order to furnish him something new one of his courtiers collected a lot of parrots at no little expense, which were let loose in the open country after being tamed. The royal gunner was delighted with the novel game and fired into the flock as boldly as if it had been an army. One bird fell to the ground and in its dying agony cried out very distinctly: "Vive l' Empereur!" That so affected his Highness that he had the remainder of the flock carefully housed and fed on the palace grounds. He never shot at a bird afterward.

OLD JOHN BROWN

At Dutch Henry's Crossing.

A True Story of "Bleeding Kansas," and the Days of Border Ruffianism.

About sunset on the 24th of May, 1856, a young man, over whom some great storm of excitement was evidently sweeping, hurried toward his father's cabin, which stood on the banks of the Pottawatomie, a small river in Eastern Kansas, near the ford known as Dutch Henry's Crossing. What invests this otherwise insignificant event with no small degree of interest, what suggests and justifies its rescue from an oblivion of 26 years, lies in its relation to a debatable passage in the border career of John Brown. This youth, a surveyor by profession, minutely acquainted with the topography of the surrounding country,—whose knowledge, therefore, could be turned to good account in the partisan war of which it was then the theater,—had attached himself to the person and fortunes of the old chieftain. Two days before, he had set out upon an expedition to the North that promised to consume considerable time, but this pleasant May evening found him at home and the possessor of a startling secret,—or one that would have been startling in any ordinary condition of society.

The Dutch Henry's Crossing of this present year of grace is a paradise of rural peace and happiness. The fiercest sounds I heard during a somewhat prolonged visit to that region were the clatter of agricultural machinery and the fervent hallelujahs of a holiness campmeeting. Here quiet and security seem to have reached their utmost limit. The Pottawatomie—half limpid, with slighter mixtures of discoloring mud than any Kansas stream that I have seen—winds languidly between beautifully-shaded banks toward the Marais des Cygnes. The vast fields of corn and wheat, with their picturesque borders of orange hedge, lie mapped upon the rolling prairie in every direction,—

As quietly as spots of sky
Among the evening clouds.

The Dutch Henry's Crossing of 1856—the inaugural year of a vast social and political revolution in our country—stands out in polar antithesis to all this Arcadian repose. Then there was no law but force, no rule but violence, in the Territory of Kansas. Then civilization lapsed for a time into utter anarchy. A veritable reign of terror was inaugurated. Marauders were prowling about in whose eyes nothing was sacred that stood in the way of their passions. The opposing factions into whose hands the question of slavery or no slavery for Kansas had fallen, hunted each other like wolves. Pistol-shots and sword-slits were the prevailing style of argument. In such an era of disturbance, when the elements of society ground and clashed in confused collision, it is not strange that the disclosures carried to the cabin on the Pottawatomie, and detailed in the presence of the assembled household on that pleasant May evening, should have awakened scarcely a ripple of excitement. It stirred the listeners hardly more than the announcement of a wolf-hunt or of a new constitutional convention would have done, these tidings of an impending tragedy singing in the upper air.

"Well, I don't know but it will be for the best," was the first comment that broke the silence when the young man finished his story.

The intelligence which fell almost flat upon the Pottawatamie circle—greeted by no explosions of horror—was to the effect that a pro-slavery settlement in the neighborhood would be raided that very night; that certain men, conspicuous in fomenting the border troubles, leaders and abbettors of the other side, would be seized and summarily executed: that John Brown, having organized the foray, had communicated his plans to the young surveyor, but forbidden his participation in their execution. "I do wish you to go with us," said the old man. "That might involve your friends in trouble. Go home; show yourself there, so that there may be no question in the matter. You must shield your family from all suspicion of complicity in the affair."

That night the savage work was done. In the morning there were five dead pro-slavery squatters at Dutch Henry's Crossing.

But how did it happen that John Brown, who has woven his name inextricably into the history of human liberty, who by his life and death almost created an epoch in the history of civilization, should strike down his enemies, or rather the enemies of the case he represented, by stealth and under cover of darkness? The mystery that brooded so long over this sanguinary affair has lifted at last, and it can now be traced step by step from inception to conclusion.

The capture and sack of Lawrence on the 21st of May marked a climax in one phase of the border struggle in Kansas. That Town was the headquarters of the Abolitionists, and their opponents naturally regarded it with a special hatred. Its destruction was hailed with acclamations throughout the slave States. The leader of the gang that burned it, as he watched the swift progress of the conflagration, swore with a tremendous oath that it was the happiest day of his life.

John Brown went to Lawrence a few days before the catastrophe, to talk over the situation with his friends. Eight hundred Southerners were mustering for the campaign. They had come from Georgia, from Mississippi, and the Carolinas, as well as from States nearer at hand, to wipe out the fanatics who were troubling their peculiar institution. The Free State leaders met in solemn council, John Brown among them. The question of policy, of tactics to be pursued in this grave emergency, was instant, imperative.

What could be done? Did wisdom lie along the path of finesse or of fighting? Compromise or Sharps rifles,—which promised the happier results? A strong peace sentiment was rife, and finally carried the day,—carried it against the strenuous opposition of John Brown. The decision not to fight, but to attempt conciliatory measures, seemed to him mid-Summer madness, and he was not careful to disguise his sentiments.

Brown's Kansas home was at Osawatomie, not far from Dutch Henry's Crossing, where a claim had been taken and a cabin built. On leaving Lawrence he seems to have set out for this place in an unhappy frame of mind. The journey had been nearly accomplished when he encountered half a hundred of his friends and neighbors, armed to the teeth, who had heard that Lawrence was in trouble, and were hastening to the rescue. The sight cheered him, and he immediately joined the expedition. But he had scarcely faced about and begun to retrace his steps when gloomy news came in from the front: Lawrence had fallen; there was nothing to be done.

The courier from the front had but just finished this discouraging story when a scout from the rear—from the vicinity of Dutch Henry's Crossing—dashed into camp. He, too, had something to say which would interest the eager group that crowded about him. In attempting the rescue of Lawrence, these men had left their own homes defenceless. A deficiency had been discovered in the ammunition after the expedition was fairly under way. The scout had volunteered to return and secure fresh supplies. Powder and lead could be obtained at a little country store which a feeble, superannuated old man by the name of Morse kept. The trader stood in the door of his shop when the scout came up. "What shall I do?" he asked, evidently in great alarm and distress.

"What's the matter?" inquired the scout.

"Why," he replied, "some pro-slavery men who live here were in my store this morning and ordered me to leave the country in 24 hours. They swore that they would drive every Abolitionist out of this region. They boasted that a band of Missourians was coming to put the business through,—that the Yankees found here after the expiration of the period of grace would fare hard. What shall I do?"

"Well," said the cool headed scout, after a moment's reflection, "things look a little squally. The boys have started; they are on the way to Lawrence, and can't help you now. If the Missourians show themselves, go up to old man Baldwin's on the hill yonder. He has a rifle and two or three revolvers. You can hold the cabin. I'll go on and join the boys. As soon as we get through, we will come back and take care of those fellows."

The scout told what he had seen and heard. The border ruffians were evidently stirring on the Pottawatomie. The moment seemed auspicious of their plans. The region was defenceless. What all this meant for their homes, their wives and children, what outrages and nameless indignities, the circle of men who gathered about the returned scout and listened to his words understood only too well. John Brown was there. The recent turn of events and the general out look disturbed him profoundly. He feared that the cause of freedom was drifting into fatal shallows, and his soul

Kindled like a fire new-stirred,

at the tidings from the Pottawatomie. "I have heard something like this before," he said ominously. "I have heard that these same men went to other cabins and threatened to butcher their inmates. It is time to stop that sort of thing. It has gone on long enough. I'll attend to those fellows." John Brown spoke quietly, but evidently something would be done. The hour seemed to demand extreme measures.

The expedition was in camp on Ottawa Creek. The scout reached it during the forenoon. An hour or two later he went over to a shed in the vicinity, under which there was a grindstone, where he found a little squad of men sharpening their cutlasses. The youth who carried intelligence of the impending raid to Dutch Henry's Crossing on the next day was turning that grindstone. "What's up?" asked the scout, who had not noticed that anything important was on foot, so quietly had preparations been made.

"We are going down to take care of the fellows who are making trouble on the Pottawatomie," somebody replied.

"We are going down," added John Brown, who stood by, watching the operations with evident interest—"we are going down to make an example. Won't you go?"

The scout declined.

There is a Marylander living quietly on his farm, three or four miles south of Dutch Henry's Crossing, whose history, if fully written out, would form a wild, turbulent, sensational narrative. He saw service in the Florida and Mexican wars, in which his experience was somewhat checkered. He found his way at an early day to Kansas, and was an active Free-State partisan during the Territorial troubles. He was a marked and dreaded man. The border-ruffian element feared and hated him,—no doubt with ample reason. Strenuous efforts were made to put him out of the way. Sheriff's posses and Government troops, as well as various individuals who took up the matter personally, hurled him to no purpose. He emerged from years of ambush and outlawry without a scratch. Of lithe, muscular figure, shrewd, reticent, a dead shot, cool and fearless as John Brown himself, it is evident that in his fighting days he was not the sort of man with whom it was best to take liberties.

This Marylander—James Townsley by name—was in the Ottawa Creek camp, with a two horse team, when the scout arrived from Dutch Henry's crossing. To him came Fred Brown—one of old John's sons—and said, "We want you to haul us back to the Pottawatomie. We think there will be trouble in that neighborhood, and we wish to watch things."

An expedition had been organized, evidently in a private, personal way, neither the scout nor Townsley nor others whom I have consulted seeming to know exactly how. Townsley readily assented to the proposition, as his own family lived in the menaced district and he naturally felt some solicitude for their safety. A comparative stranger to Brown, having never met him before, he was not taken into full confidence at the outset, and acquainted with the real purpose of the expedition.

Between two and three o'clock in the afternoon, a heavily armed band of eight men—seven in Townsley's farm-wagon and one on a pony—set out on its mission. It was chiefly a family affair, as six of the avengers belonged to Brown's household. The cutlasses had been ground, the revolvers and rifles loaded, there was mischief ahead. A letter written by an eye-witness of these events, bearing the date of March, 1880, recently came into my hands, in which I find the statement that "three cheers were given for the success of Brown," as he drove out of camp, by those who remained behind.

For two days the outside world caught but one authentic glimpse of the expedition, and that was toward sunset, four or five hours after the departure from Ottawa Creek. The Mayor of Lawrence happened to be in New England on business at this critical juncture. Hearing that trouble was thickening about that Town, he hurried home. On reaching Kansas City, he found the direct route infested by guerillas, whom he decided to flank by a roundabout southern detour. Pushing on from Dutch Henry's Crossing late in the afternoon of May 23, he observed in the distance, and advancing toward him, a wagon load of men, escorted by a single horseman. It was far from safe to encounter strolling bands on the highway in those evil days, and he was inclined to beat a retreat, but finally concluded to proceed and risk the consequence. He was within easy rifle-shot, when an old man with white flowing beard, whom he recognized as John Brown, suddenly rose up in the wagon and shouted, "Halt." Things wore an uncomfortable look, as the men held cocked muskets across their knees and were evidently prepared to use them if it should seem advisable. Luckily, the traveller succeeded in establishing his political orthodoxy, and Brown briefly rehearsed the events of the last few days, denouncing both the bandits who had fired Lawrence and the compromisers who had declined to fight them. He talked on for some minutes in a excited strain. He was in an apprehensive mood and threw rapid, searching glances across the lonely prairie in every direction. "We are on a *secret* expedition," he said in parting. "Do not mention the face of meeting us."

The expedition went into camp in a timbered ravine, less than a mile north of Dutch Henry's Crossing. For purposes of ambush and concealment the location was admirably chosen. The surface is cut up by gulches affording natural defences which ten resolute men could hold against a hundred. I recently spent half a day in exploring this region with Townsley, who had not been on the ground for 26 years, in an effort to recover the exact site of the bivouac. But so marked is the change which time has wrought in the landscape, so great the number and similarity of the ravines, that all efforts at identification failed. Indeed, nothing here remains as it was in the border period. The earliest cabins, with possibly a single exception, have been pulled down, frontier characteristics are gone, and the customs of older civilizations appear. The ford retains its quaint and primitive name of Dutch Henry's Crossing, but has ceased to be used. The once broad and traveled road leading down to it has now shrunk to a narrow, weed-choked path, right across which lies a half-decayed tree. I found one direct, and to me pathetic, memorial of the Pottawatomie raid,—even that is being rapidly obliterated,—the grave of three of its victims. They were buried cofflniess in one shallow trench. No stone or tablet marks their resting place,—only a slight heaving of the turf in an open field near the ford.

On the night of the 23d of May, John Brown was in ambush within reach of the unsuspecting ruffians who had troubled the peace of the Pottawatomie. Here he fully disclosed his plans to Townsley. It appeared that he purposed a large scheme of slaughter. He meditated the destruction of all the pro-slavery partisans up and down the river for a distance of six or seven miles. Townsley did not like the program, and objected to it. A violent discussion followed, which continued at intervals until the next day. I have not been able to recover in detail Brown's talk on this occassion. Only a thin, faint outline of his words survives in the memory of him to whom they were chiefly addressed. "I do not advocate murder," he argued, "but the other side must be scared in some way. I know the men with whom we are dealing. It is a question of getting the first shot; and I intend to have it. We must go, or these men must go. Besides, I have no choice in this matter. I was ordained from eternity to the mission of making an example of these men. It has been decreed. God Almighty, who takes up the isles of the sea as a very little thing, and weighs the mountains in scales"— "If God is such a powerful *man* as you say," interrupted Townsley, whose theological education had evidently been neglected, "why don't he attend to the business himself?" Brown finally brought the discussion to an abrupt close. He turned fiercely upon Townsley and said, "You are creating dissension. You are demoralizing everything. Dead men," he continued, drawing a revolver from his belt,—"dead men tell no tales." Townsley had nothing further to say. The debate never gasped again.

On the following night the blow was struck. The cabins of pro-slavery partisans in the neighborhood of Dutch Henry's Crossing were searched, and five men were dragged out of them "in the name of the Northern army" and summarily executed. The names of a larger number had been picked, but only these five were found. The band went from house to house, arrested the victims, led them away a little distance; bullets and the freshly-ground cutlasses did the rest. It is not a pleasant scene to recall. The thoughts of the "armed soldier, terrible as death, relentless as doom," while he was marshalling his little band in the darkness and leading the desperate enterprise, will never be known. He was quiet, silent, pensive, during the whole expedition,—brooding, it may be, over the strange extremities to which his consuming passion for human liberty had driven him. The blow had been struck,—an example made not likely to be forgotten. The avengers went back to their camp in the ravines, but in no light-hearted, triumphing mood. Some spirit of questioning awe oclenized them. "No more such work shall be done," said one of the younger Browns to Townsley, half under his breath.

Memories of this tragedy on the side of the raided households still exist. The wife of one victim was dangerously sick with the measles. A woman is living who was watching at her bedside on the fatal night. She has a vivid recollection of a sudden stir and bustle outside of the cabin, of a knock at the door, of John Brown's figure—she was a neighbor of his, and knew him well—outlined against the darkness, of the announcement that Wilkinson was wanted. Neither she nor the wife dreamed of the fate that awaited him. They anticipated nothing worse than a brief imprisonment. When the day dawned, he was found lying dead in the bed of a neighboring brook.

This is not all. In a cabin some miles from the scene of the killing, two men were preparing for a tramp to the south of Dutch Henry's Crossing in search of strayed cattle. Herds feed upon the prairie, when Summer heats begin, until eight or nine o'clock in the morning, when they betake themselves to the shelter of timbered localities. These men were off before daybreak. It could not have been later than five o'clock when they reached the vicinity of a cabin belonging to the Doyles. A woman, standing in a little lane

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, Publishers.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, March 22, 1883.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed postage prepaid:

WEEKLIES.	Their Price.	With Blade.
Christian at Work	$3 00	$3 75
Chimney Corner	4 00	4 50
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 50
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 5
New York Ledger	3 00	3 50
Prairie Farmer	2 00	2 50
Rural New Yorker	2 00	3 00
Scientific American	3 00	4 00
Waverly Magazine	5 00	5 00
Western Rural	2 00	2 50
Chicago Advance	2 25	2 50
Weekly Am. Inventor offices	2 00	3 00
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake (juvenile)	2 50	3 25
St. Nicholas (juvenile)	3 00	3 75
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 25
Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 25	2 20
Phrenological Journal		2 80
Our Little Ones (juvenile)	1 50	2 25
Andrews' Bazar	1 00	2 00
Arthurs' Home Magazine	2 00	2 75
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 50
Burdette's Musical Weekly	2 00	2 50
Ladies' Popular Monthly	2 00	2 75
Lippincott's Magazine	3 00	3 75
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 50
Godey's Lady Book	2 00	2 75
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	2 75
The Century	4 00	4 50

In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the same time one subscriber to the BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

It has been the Custom of the BLADE every Winter to offer a list of good standard books at very low prices, post-paid by mail. This season we have a large stock of miscellaneous books, which we have not space to enumerate by title.

The greatest bargain we have to offer for a single book, is "Bible Biography." (A full description advertised elsewhere.) This is a $3.00 subscription book, finely illustrated, containing some 600 pages, and which we mail post-paid for $1.25. An elegant book for a Christmas present.

Poems.—We have a large lot of standard Poems, such as Cowper, Rogers, Milton, Moore, etc., which we will send postpaid by mail at 60 cents. Retail price, $1.50. Upon receipt of 60 cents we will mail a copy of Standard Poems, although we will not guarantee to mail the title requested. We will send the title ordered if we have it, otherwise we will substitute another author. Merely remit 60 cts. for copy of Standard Poems.

Cloth-bound Novels.—Our stock of titles is so numerous that we cannot name them, but on receipt of 50 cents for a cloth bound novel, we will mail post-paid a copy that cannot help but give satisfaction, as the regular retail price of such as we have run from $1.75 to $2.00 per copy.

Nasby Pamphlets.—We have many inquiries for the popular pamphlets of Nasby. We have on hand a few copies of "Nasby as a Banker" and "Democratic John Bunyan." Price, 10 cents each, postpaid.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Sheet iron nail kegs are something new.

It is said that the fresh juice of limes will cure diphtheria.

One of the 24 New York Aldermen sell liquor by the glass.

Land on Wall street is worth $15,000,000 an acre; on Broadway, $2,000,000.

New York has more subscribers to the telephone than all England combined.

Michigan burns birch and maple for fuel and Liverpool buys it at $100 a thousand.

It is estimated that the sales of tobacco in Danville, Va., the present year will foot up 40,000,000 pounds.

A man at Marshall, Minn., has turned hay for fuel all Winter, in very cold weather using 100 pounds a day.

Under the laws of Illinois a thief who steals a copy of a morning paper from a subscriber's doorstep can be fined $100.

Col. James Coulter, a member of the Tennessee Legislature, wears his hair like a woman, bangs and all, the switch dropping to his waist when the hairpins fall out.

One hundred match-heads pulverized is the favorite dose for suicides in Germany at present, it has replaced Paris green. Turpentine is the antidote for phosphorus.

The largest fruit-seller in New Orleans, on being asked what became of all the cocoanut shells, replied that he sent annually 1,500,000 to New York to be ground into pepper.

The Emperor Nero was the first to use an opera glass at the theater. He was in the habit of scanning the features of the performers through a large emerald mounted in gold.

The "dinner table talker" of the London World says that the whole secret of good melted butter is to beat up the raw yolk of an egg with it until the two are thoroly amalgamated.

"Now that Gorringe has left the Navy he ought to tell just where he left it, so that his successor may not waste the whole Summer looking for it," thoughtfully suggests the Troy *Budget*.

Wild ducks are so plentiful on the watercourses in Brevard County, Fla., that they have to be shooed away while boats are passing. This will offset some of the fish stories so often told.

The famous Gridley sack of flour, which was sold and resold during the war often enough to net $300,000 for the fund of the Sanitary Commission, is to be put on exhibition at Stockton, Cal.

A South Carolina editor hung himself the other day. Some editors resort to the most extreme measures in order to improve the quality of the contents of their papers.—*Norristown Herald*.

Said the irate father to his son: "You miserable, peevish, malicious tyke, if it wasn't for the satisfaction it would give the people next door to hear you bellow, I'd larrup you within an inch of your life."—*Boston Post*.

The word "that" is perhaps the only word in the language that can be used five successive times with absolute correctness on grammatical construction. For instance: He said that that that that gentleman made use of was perfectly right.

It has been suggested that arithmetic might be made much easier for scholars if they were at the outset made to learn the multiplication table as far as twenty times twenty. The system of factoring numbers is also advocated as a great saving of time and labor.

Said the angry Judge to the lawyer: "The prisoner would steal horses, and I consider you no better!" And the lawyer said he flattered himself that he did know better, and wished he could return the compliment with justice. And this was one of the most enjoyable incidents of the trial—for the audience.—*Boston Post*.

Quail on toast in Nevada is no longer a delicacy, and the barbarians in that State are feeding the birds on poisoned wheat to get rid of their depredations on the grain fields. It is not generally known that the quail on the Pacific Slope possess plumage hardly rivaled by the Birds of Paradise. Their beauty alone should save them from a ruthless slaughter.

"Who are those two men?" asked Deacon Gilpin of Squire McGill the other evening. "Oh, those are the men who come to work in Joralmon's place. He has moved to Binghampton." "To work in Joralmon's place? Why, he was the laziest man in Marathon." "I know it, and that's the reason there's two of them. It takes both of them to be as lazy as he was."—*Marathon Independent*.

Here is a chance for some ingenious Yankee to make $1,000: the amount offered by the Millers' National Association, headquarters at Milwaukee. A machine is wanted that will compress 100 pounds of ordinary bran into a package not to exceed 15 inches square, or 200 pounds in the same ratio, and which will, with the aid of an attendant and a reasonable amount of power, prepare for shipment one ton or more per hour.

In 1873 Ramey Thomas killed Joseph Deal, a clerk at the Maxwell House, Nashville, Tenn., for insulting a young woman to whom he, Thomas, was engaged to be married. He was sent to the penitentiary for 21 years, but his sentence was commuted to 10 years by Gov. Porter, and the term having been again reduced for good behavior, he has just been released. The young woman has remained faithful to her avenger, and their marriage will soon complete the tragic romance, or romantic tragedy, whichever it may be.

TENNESSEE.

The Advantages Rhea County Offers to Settlers.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Since answering the few questions asked by "J. M. D." in the BLADE of February 15, I have received nearly 100 letters, and while I would be naturally inclined to reply to each separately, I find that it would be an impossibility, and, as the general run of questions are very similar, I will endeavor to answer all in one letter. I am aware that it is a task greater than I am able to perform to satisfy the curiosity of all in every respect, but I will do the best I can.

Graysville, our nearest Postoffice, is a small way station situated in the Tennessee Valley, on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, about 200 miles south of Cincinnati, and 33 miles north of Chattanooga. Walden's Ridge, a narrow portion of the Cumberland table lands of East Tennessee, is separated from the main body by the Sequatchie Valley, known as the great corn and wheat-producing valley of the South, with an average width of about three miles.

LAND.

The soil of Walden's Ridge is generally a sandy loam, varying from a light sandy soil to a rich, deep loam. There is much of the soil, which we term a chocolate soil, with a clay subsoil and susceptible of high cultivation. The general soil of the Ridge is about as level as the Western prairie. When once upon the Ridge, the ascent from the valley to the main bluff of the mountain is quite abrupt, and our roads wind about considerably, in order to gain the top without too steep a grade. While our soil is not as stony as much of the soil in the corn-growing sections of the West, on an average much of it will compare very favorably. Our land is mainly free from stone, but we have an abundance of fine building stone in all parts of our County.

Our table-lands are all wooded, and, owing to the annual fires for the benefit of the stock range, there is very little undergrowth, and the woodlands used for grazing are usually very open and clear of rubbish. The varieties of timbers are mainly oak, hickory, poplar, chestnut and pine. There is some black-walnut in some of the rich coves which put up into the Ridge at intervals. In them timbers of all kinds grow very large and fine, especially upon the northern exposures. The soil in such places is very rich, though rather too steep for pleasant farming, but will grow corn equal to the best river bottoms. The southern exposures are of a lighter soil, generally stony and somewhat broken. The timber in them is generally poor, except on some of the beaches which are well timbered with pine trees, some of which measure two or three feet in diameter and 80 to 100 feet in hight. The lands sloping gently to the northward are generally best in soil and timber, while the lands sloping to the south are lighter in soil and timber, opener and better for grazing purposes, as it is well set in native grasses of good grazing qualities. White oak, chestnut-oak, red, black Spanish and post-oak are the principal timbers. There are vast quantities of chestnut-oak equally valuable with the white for timber, while the bark is more valuable than all the others for tanning purposes. The tan-bark business is fast becoming one of the great industries of the South, as this bark is worth from $14 to $15 a cord in Cincinnati. The hickory is valuable for carriage building, ax and other handles, bending purposes, etc. The poplar is valuable timber for building purposes. Chestnut is generally used for fencing. Our pine being a pitch pine is not as good as the white pine of Michigan for finishing lumber, while it is of the very best quality for bridge building. The above are the main timbers of our section. We have also many other varieties in less quantities, such as black and sweet gum, white ash, maple, hard and soft beach, black walnut, butternut, birch, sourwood, dogwood, etc., etc.

CLIMATE.

In reply to the many inquiries as to the healthfulness of this climate for Northerners I would say we have a very healthy climate, and people coming here from any malarious climate will be sure to be generally benefitted. I was first attracted to this State on account of its healthfulness, mild climate, etc., as I was a great sufferer from malarial disorders, and I have realized more than I had hoped, for I now have health. Malarial diseases are unknown here on the mountains. No yellow fever was ever known in this vicinity. Regarding rheumatic complaints I cannot advise. I know of some few cases which have come under my observation, but think it mainly due to carelessness and lack of proper protection, such as woolen underwear etc. As for catarrhal difficulties I believe this to be comparatively free from these. There is some malaria in some sections along the low-lands of the Tennessee river. There are plenty of springs and creeks, but good well water can be found usually within from six to 12 feet. Whether spring or well water, in all cases it is perfectly soft and limeless. Hard water is only found in the valleys, and then only in certain sections.

The staple products are corn, wheat, oats, rye, sorghum, broom-corn, Irish and sweet potatos, turnips, beets, and in fact all the vegetables which grow north of us, do well here, and under the same treatment and mode of farming which is carried on at the North. The average yield per acre here will compare very favorably with the North. Tame grasses have been much neglected here on account of the abundance of native grass in the range or woods, though some of the more progressive farmers have sown some timothy, herd-grass or red-top, red clover, orchard grass, etc., all of which do well.

FRUIT AND PASTURE.

In the valleys there are some blue grass pastures and there is nothing to hinder us from having the same on the mountains, as meadows do even better on the mountain than in the valleys on account of our having more frequent rainfall in Summer and a cooler atmosphere than in the valleys. The mountain is far ahead of the valleys for raising all kinds of vegetables and fruit. All kinds of fruit which grow north of us and many kinds that grow south grow finely here. I believe the pear to be a success here, as the trees are not subject to blight as in the North. I know a man not far from here who has 600 apple trees, seven years old, from which he picked 3,500 bushels of fine Winter apples, worth at our nearest station $1 per bushel. Late in the Fall or early Winter large quantities of early peaches were shipped north from Chattanooga, which sold for $3 and $12 per bushel. Grapes do well here and tons are anually shipped North. All the small fruits and berries do well here. Two men from Ohio, I think, have about 30 acres of strawberries near Chattanooga, and as our season is nearly a month earlier than in the Northern States we have no competition there.

The question is asked by many, "Why are these lands so cheap?" I answer, because the people here are slow to see the advantages to be derived from a railroad direct to Cincinnati, where we can market all our early fruit and produce, early lambs, poultry, etc., one month in advance of like produce in the North, and for lack of knowledge on the part of you inquirers regarding the true state of affairs in this section. It is really amusing to one who has lived here three years, and traveled in several of the Northern States, mostly on horseback, and always unprotected, who never locks his corn-crib or smoke-house, or ever bolts a door in his dwelling, in fact, who sleeps with doors always open to the door, to read many of the questions asked by some of the many inquiring friends at the North, some of which are as follows: "Are Northerners safe there? Can a Northerner who minds his own business and leaves politics alone, live there without being molested? Are Christian liberties protected and respected there? Are there any Rebels there yet, etc.?" etc. In reply to all there I would say that I feel as free to speak my sentiments here as I ever did in the North, the two parties are about equally divided here. Elections pass off here as quietly and orderly as in the North. There are no colored people on the Ridge that I know of. Some few in the valleys. Most of them prefer city life here as well as in the North. The war is over and you can come "safely" and will be gladly received, and so long as you will act the man you will both be protected and respected as such. There exists a social element here in the South generally which can scarcely be found in the North, in fact in the true Southerner there exists a genuine hospitality which cannot be excelled anywhere among our American people. As for the society here on the ridge the country is quite new and there are many unpolished jewels among our neighbors. This is a quiet, peaceable, law-abiding community. Their style and manners are some what different from ours in the North, they have very plainly here, nearly everything worn or consumed is of the plainest. Nearly all the women and children here wear home-spun woolen dresses, while the old style home-spun blue jeans are generally worn by the men and boys. The old spinning wheel and loom are yet quite common, although they are beginning to lay them aside. There has been quite a marked change within the past year in the school interests of our district. The people here are manifesting quite an interest in the free school system. We have from 40 to 60 scholars in our district and we hope to have good schools in the near future, and as the Northern element continues to increase, I believe our schools will improve. I hope that some of the school teachers will be among the many that I hope to see coming South. As a general rule we have rather poor timber in our common school teachers here. I am at present unprepared to give the desired information regarding wages of teachers, etc. Good teachers are rather scarce in the South. There are two colleges in the Sequatchie Valley, one eight miles from here and one at Pikeville, 13 miles distant, both good schools. Board for students is from $1.25 to $1.50 per week, with good and wholesome diet. The public schools at Chattanooga are, I believe, as good as any of the Northern cities afford. The City is largely composed of Northern people and the best of society can be found there. Chattanooga, the little steamboat landing of a few years ago, is now one of the most important cities of the South. It is not only equal to Knoxville, but in many respects far ahead. It is fast becoming a great railroad center and is destined to soon become a great manufacturing City, on account of the vast coal and iron fields by which it is surrounded, and its endless timber forests, etc.

CHURCHES.

I will not dwell upon Chattanooga and vicinity, her various manufacturing enterprises, mineral wealth, etc. I have much I would like to say and may in the future write more about them. Of churches we have but few; we usually hold services in the school houses. We have services on an average every two weeks, and have regular services once a month at our school house by a circuit rider of the M. E. Church. He is a good man far above the average there. We have Baptist and other denominational preaching, occasionally to fill in, sometimes every Sabbath, and are going to have, we think, a large Sabbath-school this Summer. Most of us here are church-going people, and although this is quite a country for wild game, we never hear the report of a gun on Sunday.

Prices of valley farms range from $10 to $25 per acre. Improvements in the way of buildings generally are poor, but some good farms can be bought cheap. These are generally well watered, with good soil. Sometimes, through neglect and unthrift, the best of farms present not altogether an inviting appearance, but let an energetic Northern man get hold of them and they soon appear very differently. The mountain land as a stock range has many advantages over the Western prairies in its mild, short Winters, its plentiful supply of pure, running limestone water, good grass in abundance, timber to protect from wind and sun, the fact that we are not subject to drouth, nearness to good markets and, best of all, we are about one month earlier than the North and Northwest. Cattle, sheep and mules do well.

STOCK.

All stock, except hogs, should be fed some in Winter. Hogs are fat in the woods this Winter without any grain. There are thousands of bushels of acorns, chestnuts, hickorynuts, etc., in the woods—more than our hogs can consume, and that is why corn can be bought in Sequatchie Valley at from 30 to 35 cents per bushel of 75 pounds, ears, or 60 pounds shelled. We only have a good many year about every other year. Last Fall corn was worth $1.20 per bushel here, and will be worth $1 in the Fall. There are large tracts of grazing lands for sale here, which can be bought in small tracts of 50 acres and up to 20,000, at $1.25 to $5 per acre, and there can be good selections made of from 50 to 500 acres in a body, which lie more favorable for general farming at from $2 to $3 per acre, unimproved. Improvements on the Ridges are generally very small. One can often buy a small improvement with these tracts cheap, but the land is easily cleared as many clear land here. About $1.50 per acre will take off all the undergrowth and girdle or deaden the large timber. Then you can get your rails split for 50 cents per 100 to fence your lot, and you are ready for a corn crop, or a late crop of Irish potatos, and in two or three years, when your deadening is all dried you can cut down and invite your neighbors in (all will come) and have a "log rolling," and you are ready for an orchard. There is no Government land here. As to titles some of the lands have too many titles and it will stand one in hand to look sharp before investing. The improved lands are generally all right, but sometimes there are be more than one only upon the same tract of land. The oldest is the best where there is no improvement, and you will have no trouble if you will go slow and cautious.

As I have had considerable experience in looking up titles to timber lands in the State I may be of some little help to any one purchasing lands in this vicinity, and will cheerfully give any information which I may be able to, regarding lands with which I am familiar. Taxes are very light here. I paid 47 cents on 50 acres last year, one-half cleared. The taxes on 500 acres improved are about $3.70 per annum.

How to get here is asked by many. All coming from north of here come via Cincinnati. Fare to land lookers, two cents per mile; fare from Nashville about the same. I paid $20 for a car from Cincinnati here.

RAIN FALL.

We get as we sometimes think a little more rain in Winter than we really need, and yet it soon runs off and we have little mud on the mountain, while in the valley they have considerable mud.

We had snow on the ground this Winter for about two weeks, which is more than the average. Some Winters we have none at all. In Summer the rain fall is usually very well divided, though we get more showers in the mountains than in the valleys. Our country is not subject to droughts or extreme changes.

There are usually vacant log houses in the neighborhood, which can be procured free of rent in most cases. There are no towns of any importance on the Ridge, but there are numerous small towns along the valleys. The price of board at the Springs ranges from $5 to $6 per week, according to style of house and board. Students are boarded at either of the Colleges in the Sequatchie Valley at $1.25 to $1.50 per week. On the Ridge there are large creeks, some of which furnish power for saw and grist mills.

Poultry raising pays here, and for the benefit of those parties asking for information on the subject, I will give a little of my own experience. Last Summer I bought quite a number of late spring chicks for frying, but saved 18 pullets, and had eggs all Winter, except for about three days in January, and I set two of them and they hatched 22 chicks, all of which I gave to one hen and I had another hen wishing to set at the same time, so I set hen No. 2 again along with No. 3, and in just three weeks the result was 22 more chicks which I gave to hen No. 2, while I gave another setting to No. 3, also a setting to No. 4, a very accommodating hen, and to-morrow there will be due 22 more chicks (more or less). By the way I have another hen No. 5, awaiting her turn with No. 4, while No. 3 attends to the scratching. We think this a good starter for March Chickens in most cases here make their own living all the year, as the woods are usually free from snow and frost, and they can scratch for a living, but I feed mine some through the Winter. Renting farms the land usually draws one-third, except river bottoms which sometimes exact one-half.

BUSINESS.

But this is a fair country for business. Last year was poor one, and there is but little attention paid to improved agriculture. The price of honey is 10 to 15 cents per pound. There are some mills along the streams (water power) of but little consequence. There are a few steam mills along the foot of the Ridge near the railroad, in some sections doing a good business. The people of this vicinity are in need of a steam saw-mill, with a small corn-mill attached. We usually have a good market for late potatos at Chattanooga. We plant a late crop in May and June. Cabbages grow finely here, and are worth now at Chattanooga three and four cents per pound; turnips retail at $2 per bushel, and they grow fine here; and onions also grow fine here, and bring good prices.

Tramps are very scarce in this country. We have never seen one in this settlement. Our mountain roads are good nearly all the year, but the roads leading to the mountain sometimes get in bad shape in Winter. There are no intoxicating drinks sold in this part of the country. I know of no place where it can be bought nearer than Chattanooga, and there are but very few saloons there. We are a quiet, sober, law-abiding set of men, and want to build up a good, enterprising community, with good schools and churches, and there is room for 100 good families here. Come and join us. To those seeking health and pleasure our country is inviting. We have some grand scenery here. The views from some of the bluffs are grand, we can see on a clear day the valley of the Tennessee spread out before us to the northeast for a long distance, while beyond are the Great Smoky Mountains of North Carolina. We can look into Alabama, Georgia, North Carolina, Virginia and Kentucky.

B. O. EVERETT.

Graysville, Rhea Co., Tenn.

March 12, 1883.

A Mean Thing.

Texas Siftings.

"I notice," said one Austin lady to another, "that at our social gatherings you are always the last one to leave."

"I know it," was the reply, "but I have an object in view."

"What is it?"

"I want to prevent the rest of you from slandering me."

"Oh, you mean thing; you never like to see your friends enjoy themselves."

RECENT LITERATURE.

THE BATTLE OF THE MOY, or How Ireland Gained Her Independence. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

This is a bright little "skit," after the style of "The Battle of Dorking." The work comprises about 75 pages, and the apparent object of its author is to express views which, though extremely visionary, are by no means unlikely to proved valid, relative to the prospective independence of Ireland. The narrative opens with the year 1892, in a period of impending strife and conflict in Europe. It traces the sequent events, and depicts with a force and picturesqueness which seems almost realistic, the train of causes which ultimately lead to the decisive Battle of the Moy. The march of events, the plains of campaign and battle, are all worked out by one who is evidently no novice in military tactics. Of course the names of persons are all fictitious, but those of the Irish leaders are intensely Celtic, and the leaders themselves seem thoroly cognizant of the old Napoleonic method of overwhelming their enemy, the only certain tactic of warfare.

AMERICAN CITIZEN'S MANUAL. Part I. Government. The Electorate and The Civil Service. by W. C. Ford. G. P. Putnam's Sons, publishers, New York.

"What is the relation of the citizen of the United States to the Government under which he lives?" is the question answered by this book and answered very ably too. It treats principally of the manner of electing officers, their duties toward citizens and the duties of citizens toward them. It is very instructive and is a good book to put into the hands of a young man.

THE DRILL-MASTER. A Collection of Songs and other Material Designed for the Use of Music Teachers. Edited and Compiled by W. A. Ogden. Published by W. W. Whitney. Price 25 cents.

This is a book which improves upon closer acquaintance, and which is full of new and progressive matter. It is filled with beautiful glees, staple melodies, choice social music, rich anthems and inspiring chorusses, making it a very good book for classes and conventions.

TEMPEST TOSSED. By Theodore Tilton. R. Worthington, New York.

Theodore Tilton has prepared a new edition of his famous novel, "Tempest Tossed," which R. Worthington has nearly ready. Everyone will remember the excitement this story produced upon its first appearance, and there is no reason for doubting that it will have as great a success in its new form. Mr. Tilton is a picturesque writer, and the fact that the novel is suffused to be somewhat autobiographical will not detract from its interest. Pictures from the life are always the most attractive.

SOCRATES; a Translation of the Apology, Crito and Parts of the Phædro of Plato. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

This book is now attracting much attention, the translation being excellent. It contains all that one needs to read in order to gain an excellent idea of the personal character of Socrates. It fills a space in literature that has long been vacant, and has been published with this object in view, viz.: a short and accurate account of the closing days of Socrates, in which his personal character is made to appear most prominently. An appreciation and knowledge of this noble old Greek cannot but be an assistance and an incentive to all of us. The narrative gives us an excellent picture of Socrates; his sturdy independence and calm fearlessness during his trial, his noble bearing during his imprisonment and the affecting story of his death are all well told, avoiding the harshness of a literal version on the one hand and the inexactness of a mere paraphrase on the other. We can heartily recommend the book to those who have not time or inclination to read the original of Plato, even in the excellent translation of Prof. Jowell. We have not space to analyze the philosophy of Socrates, and would simply state as worthy of note that this old Athenian philosopher, living four hundred years before the Christian era, with comparatively little from which to form his judgment, should have had the strongest possible leaning towards a belief in the immortality of the soul. Surely if he could think so, four hundred years before Christ, it ought to help us in these days. The book is full of the noblest and most elevating thoughts. What can be more beautiful than the way in which he speaks of death:

"There can be no evil befall a good man, Whether he be alive or dead."

THE PROPHETS OF ISRAEL. Eight Lectures. By W. Robertson Smith, LL.D. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price $1.75.

These lectures were delivered by Prof. Smith in Glasgow in 1881, mainly for the purpose of assisting laymen and those not acquainted with Hebrew, to follow the course of the controversy, as to the right of criticism to assert itself within the Churches of Westminster Confession, then raging in the Courts of the Free Church. The work treats of the prophets mentioned in the Old Testament and gives an interesting analysis of the character of the ancient Hebrews, their institutions, country and historical standing. Though Prof. Smith was adjudged by the Scotch to be too heretical to lecture before University students on ancient Hebrew, yet he is one of the foremost Biblical scholars living. The book is a 450-page one with copious notes and index.

THE NEW ARABIAN NIGHTS. Select Tales from the Arabic. Translated and edited by W. H. Kirby. Published by J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia.

This highly interesting volume is composed of six stories current in Egypt, where they are daily told by Arab story tellers. The tales are similar to those of the "Arabian Nights," but fuller of the marvelous and exciting. Tribes of Genii wage war, conquer and are conquered on account of some wight Queens happen to fall in love with. The stories are full of flying horses, magical swords and books, enchanted maidens, Kings, Queens, fishermen, wizards, witches, wonderful gardens, and all the rest of the things that go to make up the paraphernalia of the Arabian dealer in the marvelous.

HOW TO FEED THE BABY. With Health Hints. By C. E. Page, M. D. 180 pp. Paper. 50 cents. Published by Fowler & Wells, Broadway, New York.

The author of this practical manual, Dr. Page, has made the study of infant dietetics a specialty for many years, having watched the effects of feeding in his own family and in that of many of his patients, and he has found that it is not necessary that the human infant should be so much more subject to illness and the rate of mortality so greatly in excess of that among the young of the lower animals. This work, while suggesting many new ideas, is filled with good common sense and is both practical and reasonable.

HISTORICAL OUTLINE OF THE ENGLISH CONSTITUTION. By David Watson Rannie. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

This is a sketch of the rise of the present English Constitution and mode of governing. Though called an "outline," yet it is complete enough for all purposes, except those of the special student. It takes the English from the time of the landing of the Jutes, Angles and Saxons until the passing of the Reform Acts of 1867. As its name denotes, it is for beginners, and is arranged especially for their use; but, nevertheless, it is a very handy manual for the older student. The typography of the book is very good, it being printed in "brevier," with all the noteworthy sentences in "full-face." It is a neat little volume of 180 pages, with a plain and serviceable binding.

IDEAS FOR A SCIENCE OF GOOD GOVERNMENT. In Addresses, Letters and Articles on National Currency, Tariff and Civil Service. Hon. Peter Cooper. LL. D. Trow's Printing and Bookbinding Co., New York.

This book is a 400-page volume, bound in plain but substantial green cloth, and has a complete index. The contents comprise letters to and from the papers, Congress, and distinguished men of all trades and professions, on Currency, Tariff and Civil Service. Anything from the pen of Mr. Cooper is sure to be read, but papers on such weighty topics are always doubly interesting. The Currency letters, which take up a portion of the book, are full of "thought-food," as the Germans say.

RED LETTER DAYS. A Memorial and Birthday Book. By Francis Ridley Havergal. Published by A. D. F. Randolph & Co., New York.

Is a small blue book with leaves for each day in the year with Bible quotations and verses for each. Opposite each page is one left vacant for the record of "red-letter days." Altogether a very charming little book.

Spring Medicine.

Why does everybody take a spring medicine? For three good reasons, viz: I—Because one bottle of a blood purifier taken at this season will do more good than two at any other. II—Because the blood is in a more impure condition than at any other season. III—Because the system is so weakened by this impure state of the blood that it has not sufficient vitality to withstand the debilitating effects of spring weather. Hence, by common consent, people seek relief in medicine. The combination of Hood's Sarsaparilla commends it to our judgment as a good spring medicine and blood purifier. Such things as Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Mandrake, etc., compounded by competent druggists, like Messrs. Hood & Co., warrant us in suggesting that all in need of a medicine of this kind give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

SING-SING.

How it Compares With the Nether Regions.

Texas Siftings.

CHAPTER I.

Paris by gaslight!

A marvelous sight truly, and impressive. A young man tall and stately stands before Dr. Fortin.

Dr. Fortin was the most celebrated physician in Paris.

He was the only M. D. in the City capable of performing the operation of strangula-botomy on a living patient.

But we digress.

The young man was his son Alphonse.

He had disobeyed his father by falling in love with a ballet girl.

"But father only hear me," he exclaimed entreatingly.

"Go to —," said the old man in a burst of passion, "and take your wife with you."

"I will, father," said the young man with sudden resolution lighting up his pure young face, "I will go, and will say farewell until you join me there."

With these scathing and startling remarks the young man packed his valise and left the house.

He had made a desperate resolve.

He was going to the infernal regions.

CHAPTER II.

"Will you accompany me?" said Alphonse to his Yankee friend Sam.

"What is there in it?" asked Sam cautiously.

"Ten dollars a week and your board and washing," exclaimed Alphonse suddenly.

"I am your man," said Sam with equal suddenness.

CHAPTER III.

Day dawns brightly on Mt. Vesuvius. Lambient tongues of liquid gold, and Arabian enchantments of crimson and purple are thrown over the dewy shoulders of the blushing aurora, etc., etc.

Three figures were seen toiling up the slope.

Two of the figures were those of Alphonse and Sam.

The third was that of a mule.

The mule was loaded with a windlass, a wicker basket and 3,500 miles of clothes line.

"I feel a singular fear," murmured Alphonse.

"So do I," said Sam.

[They drink.]

When the top was reached, they took a short rest, and after swearing half an hour proceeded to work. Sam painted Alphonse with the patent Salamander fluid invented by Alphonse, that renders all matter incombustible. Alphonse painted Sam.

The apparatus was soon adjusted across the crater and all was ready for the descent.

"Adieu, my native land," murmured Alphonse.

Sam said nothing, but drank something out of a black bottle.

CHAPTER IV.

Down, down, down they drop through walls of liquid fire.

Strange bellowings and rumblings were heard. Reports as from the mouths of a hundred cannons on the right.

To the left were heard the shrieks and groans of unknown subterranean animals.

"We are lost!" said Alphonse.

"No," said Sam, "we are safe as long as that mule has the sense not to fall in on top of us."

Suddenly a boom was heard like the rending of a planet.

They reached the bottom.

Strange, indeed, was the scene that awaited them. They were in a walless cavern.

Lurid lightnings sobbed and groaned and hissed in their faces, and dank winds made them heartsick with despair.

A fiery cloud was approaching.

"*Mon dieu!*" screamed Alphonse.

"Great Scott!" said Sam.

Suddenly they felt themselves lifted like leaves in the hot breath of the whirlwind and hurled through infinite space.

On and on they flew, on the hissing wings of the fierce tempest, until they were landed, panting and exhausted, on the parched and desolate coast of a sea of eternal fire.

A troup of imps surrounded them, headed by their master the Devil.

"Welcome to my domain, rash mortals," said the latter. "What do you seek?"

"We want to see the elephant," said Sam.

"Your request shall be granted," said the Devil.

In a trice they were flying through the air.

They stopped.

It was a dusky cavern where a million men lay groaning on wheels of living fire. The place was made hideous with the shrieks and groans of the sufferers.

Alphonse shuddered.

Sam only laughed.

They glide on to another scene.

A huge fiery vat, where a million sinners lay writhing in agony as the fierce flood poured its billows over them. There was an awful medley of sobs and sighs, bitter shrieks and heart-rending groans.

"What do you think of this, gentle men?" asked the devil with professional pride.

"Hideous," shuddered Alphonse.

"Very fair," said Sam, approvingly; "the shrieking is done very creditably."

The devil looked at him queerly, and led the way to the abode of nightmares.

Imagine a dank cave filled with a hundred thousand awful visions. Banshees, clanking skeletons, and noisome reptiles freeze the heart of the beholder with dread and inflict eternal punishment on the unhappy sinners imprisoned there.

"*Mon dieu!*" shrieked Alphonse.

"That's not so slow," said Sam; "I've seen similar things in the third act of the 'Black Crook.'"

"Oh you have," sneered the Devil; "then maybe this will be new to you."

He led the way to a vast charnel house, reeking with dampness and horror. A million sinners were expiating their sins by being dissected alive.

"This is the best I have seen," said Sam, "but I must confess that, in my opinion, it is not very far ahead of the dissecting room at the Ann Arbor Medical School."

"Young man," said the Devil, "of all created beings I have ever seen, you take horrors the coolest. Who in the thunder are you?"

"Oh," said Sam, "such sights are mere trifles to me, I WAS TWO YEARS IN SING SING."

A Hard Winter.

Wall Street News.

He had just come through from Idaho, and a stock buyer and grain merchant who happened to hear him say so, turned and said:

"Has the Winter been a hard one out there?"

"Wust in 50 years."

"Bad on railroads?"

"I should remark!"

"How about Winter wheat?"

"Frozen up solid."

"You don't say! And live stock?"

"Frozen stiff as a crowbar."

"And the settlers?"

"Froze up in solid cakes."

"Is that possible! Why, I haven't seen any such accounts in the newspapers. You say everything is frozen solid, eh?"

"Well, I don't say everything, of course. Coming through Dakota I did see two or three living men, but it was nip and tuck with them. One of them had set a $15,000 saw mill on fire to warm up by, and the other two were rolling a barrel of frozen whisky up and down a hill half a mile long, and paying the owner $2 a day for the privilege. I tell ye stranger, a billion red hot flat-irons wouldn't thaw out the frozen ears in my State alone, says nothing of heels and toes!"

Many Ministers Know What This Means.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

It is suggested that a very good way to increase the membership of a church is to pay the pastor a sum sufficient to enable him to socialize his people. Though few may know just what, this means, all ministers will cordially indorse the sentiment.

For the Blade.

TO AN OWL.

BY MARY T. DOWNEY.

Old owl, that from thy gnarled perch
Hoots nightly to the Winter moon,
As if thy spirit were in search
Of some once seen but vanished boon;
What lesson, luckless bird of gloom,
Shall I, thy silent hearer, take?
What pity pour upon thy doom
As, heeding thee, I lie awake?

In silver stillness sleeps the night—
Pale whiteness 'twixt the moon and snow—
With muffled wings athwart the light,
Thy shadow moveth lone and slow.
Grave sentry on the towers of time
That crumble 'neath thy dull regard,
O'er storied spot or ancient clime,
Art keeping still thy watch and ward?

In dead Palmyra's pillared dusk,
On Petra's rock-supported seat,
'Mid Arab groves of palm and musk
Do thou and thy familiars meet?
Once seen by old Minerva's side,
Didst blink behind the Roman sun?
The oracle of Roman pride—
The pledge of swift oblivion!

In Latmos keeps thy court of shade,
Or Egypt's Nile-divided night?
Why, Bird of Wisdom, wert thou made
To shun the glare of simple light?
Some spirits like thine own I've seen,
Dull mousers in the must of Time,
And goggle-wearing wizards ween
They know the meaning of thy rhyme.

From yonder clump of bramble brown,
Deep sheltered in the valley low,
To distant pinewood crowding down
From slope to slope o'er hills of snow,
The changeling echos hear thy cry
And answer in the starlit dell
While, patient warder, ponder I
The meaning of thy "all is well!"

AN ENGLISH FARM.

High Cultivation and Rigid Economies.

Harper's Magazine.

In a hollow of the Downs lies Mr. Thompson's house. Here he has in care over 900 acres. He also rents a farm in the lowland, holding altogether 1,300 acres. This great charge he is now resigning to his sons.

The two great industries of Mr. Thompson's hill farm seems to be the raising of sheep and keeping cows for milk. A lamb fair has been held lately, at which he sold 300 lambs between four or five months old, averaging in price 30 shillings, or about $7. Such are sold to farmers who are not breeders, to be fattened for market. Sheep fairs are frequent in Sussex. I hear of one recent lamb fair to which were brought 17,000 lambs.

The girls take me to the granary to show me where are stored 1,600 fleeces—a fact which indicates that their father is not obliged to force his produce into market. On both farms he works about 14 bullocks and 40 horses. On the South Downs working oxen are shod—two shoes on each foot, of course. They are thrown down on their backs, and possession is taken of their feet. There are blacksmiths' and wheelwrights' shops on the place, to save

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with matters enclosing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

R. F. W., Clyde, O.: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston.

R. F. S., Pickrell, Kan.: Write to E. F. Gambs, St. Louis, Mo.

J. A. G., Shelby, Neb.: Address J. H. Emory, Toledo, O.

Subscriber, Cottonwood Falls, Kan.: There is no remedy, so far as we know.

A. O. McCutcheon, Ensley, Newaygo Co., Mich., would like to correspond with parties in Northern and Western Missouri in regard to priced lands, etc.

J. W. Bales, Marshallville, O., wants some BLADE reader to send him a copy of the song, "Mary of the Wild Moor," or tell him where he can get it. Do not send it to the BLADE.

J. D., Snydertown, Pa.: Are there any copies of the "Agricultural Reports of the United States" distributed free? If so, how could a copy be obtained by a farmer?

Apply to your member of Congress.

B. S., Fayette, O.: I send a "Puzzle" some others would like you to answer the following question: "Was Andrew Johnson impeached?"

Certainly, or else there could have been no trial.

S. J., Mohawk, Iowa:

Has the Northern Pacific Railroad Company maps, circulars, etc., for distribution? If so, where can I get them?

Yes; address E. M. Newport, General Land Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

I. L., Ainsworth, Iowa:

What was Queen Victoria's surname before she was married, and also after?

Victoria's family name is Guelph. The full name of Prince Albert was Francis Albert Augustus Charles Emmanuel Wettin.

J. T. R., Red Lake, Minn.:

Is there any law or penalty in this country where electrical engineering is taught?

We think not, though there was talk of establishing such a school in New York some months ago. There is one in Paris, two in England, and one in Japan.

G. J. W., Decatur, Iowa:

1. How much did a private soldier get a month at the beginning of the war in 1861? 2. When was his wages raised and to how much, and in what year?

1. Eleven dollars. 2. August 6, 1861, increased to $13; June 20, 1864, increased to $16.

H. M., Wind Ridge, Pa.:

Will you please tell me how many men there were in the Union army during the rebellion?

The whole number of men from time to time called into the service, was 2,688,523, but probably not more than 1,500,000 effectively participated in suppressing the rebellion.

J. R. L., Webster City, Iowa:

Give recipe for the destruction of the small white insects that infest house plants in Winter.

Take of quassia chips, 2½ ounces; larkspur seed, five drachms; boil these together in seven pints of water until the decoction is reduced to five pints. When cooled, strain, and use with a watering pot or syringe, as may be most convenient.

W. D., Wyandotte, Mich.:

Will you be so kind as to tell me when the first railroad went into Chicago and when the first railroad was built in Ohio?

The first line of railroad (toward Galena) was commenced in 1848. In 1850 there were 42 miles of connecting line. In 1852 the city was connected with the head by the Michigan Southern in February, and the Michigan Central in May.

T. H. B., Plato, Pa.:

1. Why is a large cask called a hogshead? 2. Are prunes a distinct fruit or are they dry plums? 3. Why is Arkansas often pronounced Arkansaw? Which is correct?

1. The hogshead was an old English measure of capacity, and was probably so called from its form or make. 2. Dried plums. 3. It was formerly pronounced Arkansaw by all classes, and this pronunciation has been sanctioned by the Legislature.

J. J., Elloradis, Kan.:

There is considerable of a controversy going on in this County over the correct spelling of the word Elloradis. Please decide this vexed question and give the origin and meaning of the word and the proper way to write it.

El Dorado (two words) a name given by the Spanish to a part of South America now called Guinea. It signifies "the golden" country.

H. E. C., Antrim, N. H.:

Will you please tell us what a seven-thirty or five-twenty Government bond is? We have had a dispute whether the title refers to the rate of interest or length of time.

The seven-thirties were so called because of the rate of interest, and the five-twenties because they were redeemable after five and payable after 20 years from date.

School Girl, Clarion, Pa.:

Will you please tell which is the capital of Morocco, in Africa, Fez or Morocco? Our school books differ.

It appears to be blessed with two capitals—Fez and Morocco—in each of which the Sultan resides for two or three years at a time. Fez is the most important city now, though Morocco at one time had a population of more than 500,000.

Inquirer, Markesan, Wis.:

Is there any use of opening the dampers of a coal stove and letting the accumulated gas and smoke escape before opening the stove to put in more coal or for any other purpose? I fancy if there is no coal gas or smoke in the room I am not gives me a cough. Is it injurious, or is it my imagination?

It is not only injurious but poisonous. Open doors and windows and let in fresh air, and open dampers and allow the gas to escape.

H. S. Gould, South Merrimack, N. H., writes: "I have just been reading the life of Gen. G. A. Custer, and wish to ask some soldier who was under his command in the Fall of 1864 if Custer did, just before engaging in battle against the Rebel General Rosser (his old West Point classmate), ride out in front of his line, and, hat in hand, make a polite bow to the enemy, and then, turning to his command, order the attack?"

E. B., Alba, Umatilla County, Or.:

1. Is there now or was there ever a law in the State of New York or any respectable voters in State or municipal elections to be the possessors of a certain amount of property? 2. Are there any States that require a property qualification of their voters?

1. Amendments to the State Constitution were adopted in November, 1874, which removed the last remaining vestige of property qualification for voters in that State. 2. In Rhode Island, New Hampshire and Delaware the payment of a small tax is required.

J. L. T., Secor, Ill.:

1. How many dollars are in circulation of the issue of 1870 and of the smaller? 2. Give a statement of dollars, half dollars and quarter dollars of old issues, their supposed value and by whom purchased, or is there any demand for them?

1. There were 416,345 silver dollars issued in 1799; we do not know how many are left. They are quoted by some dealers at $1.15 and $1.50. 2. The highest quotation for half dollars are for those of 1796-97, from $12 to $16; and for quarter dollars for 1820-27, from $13 to $30. We do not know of any particular demand. Persons who want to buy or sell will find the BLADE a good advertising medium.

D. M., Valley Mills, W. Va.:

1. Please tell where Fort Wrangell is. 2. What causes the sun to look red when rising?

1. In the Pacific ocean, on Wrangell Island, about 140 miles from Sitka, Alaska. 2. Vapor in the upper region of the air just on the point of being condensed. In a gray sunrise only that portion of air contiguous to the earth is filled with vapor; all the rest is clear and dry. But in a red sunrise the air in the upper regions is so full of vapor that the rising sun cannot disperse it, hence the old proverb:

"Evening red and morning gray
Will set the traveler on his way;
But evening gray and morning red
Will bring down rain upon his head."

Wm. Browning, Excelsior, Iowa, wishes to correspond with some one in Oregon engaged in mining.

W. F. P., San Elizario, Tex.: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, or Dick & Fitzgerald, New York.

A. B. T., Lincoln, O.:

1. Is Queen Victoria a widow? 2. If so, how many children has she?

1. Yes. 2. Eight or nine.

J. N. V., Leedsville, Ga.:

Please give the total vote cast for President in 1872, 1876, 1872 and 1880.

In 1872, 1,217,691; in 1876, 4,033,967; in 1872, 6,461,149; in 1880, 9,219,947.

J. W. Swindell, Clintwood, Dickenson Co., Va., would be glad to learn whether or not there has been any money deposited in the banks of Ohio for one James Yats, a Union soldier, who died during the late war in a Confederate prison.

School Girl, Vermillion, Kan.:

1. Is there such an officer as General of the Army? If so, please name the person who now holds that office. 2. Where is the United States Mint situated?

1. Yes. 2. William T. Sherman. 3. Philadelphia, with branches in several other cities.

C. E. F., Blairsville, Ga.:

1. Will you publish in your answers to correspondents whether you have published in book form Nasby's letters, from "Confederate Cross Roads"? 2. How many soldiers did Tennessee furnish the Federal army in the late war?

1. The edition is exhausted. 2. Thirty-one thousand and ninety-three white and 20,133 colored.

K. S. T., Carlinville, Ill.:

I have a friend who says that the United States Government can scarcely pay the interest on the National debt. I say that not only is the interest paid, but that the debt itself is being rapidly liquidated. Which one of us is in the right?

The debt is being reduced at the rate of from $12,000,000 to $20,000,000 a month. The interest is paid promptly, or there would be a frightful howl from bondholders. The debt statement is published every month in the BLADE. Why not read it?

W. B., DelNorte, Colo.:

I wish to know something in regard to the "Desert-act."

Desert-land entries are restricted to lands which, without irrigation, will not produce some agricultural crop, and the amount of land permitted to be entered by any person is limited to 640 acres. The party making a desert entry pays 25 cents per acre at the time of application, and the remaining $1 upon making final proof of compliance with law, which proof may be made within the period of three years. Send to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, for further details.

J. P. H., Nassau, Iowa:

I would like to know whether the ice commences forming in the bottom or on top of the water in running streams.

Usually on the surface. A form of ice called anchor ice is often seen in cold weather attached to objects at the bottom of streams. Its character is explained by Prof. Dewey on the supposition that the whole body of water is cooled below the freezing point, but under conditions of quietness opposed to the formation of ice. The layers of ice are sometimes three inches thick; as soon as they are detached from the bodies which hold them down they rise to the surface.

Reader, (no postoffice):

1. Has the Supreme Court of the United States power to decide an act of Congress unconstitutional and therefore void? 2. Suppose the Supreme Court had been of Rebel proclivities and had decided with the Democratic party that the greenback money was unconstitutional, what would have been the consequences? 3. Where can I obtain a small or cheap book containing the patent laws, with information how to obtain a patent?

1. Yes; section 2 article 3, of the Constitution says: "The judicial power shall extend to all cases, in law and equity, arising under this Constitution, the laws of the United States, and treaties made, or which shall be made, under their authority." 2. Worthless greenbacks. 3. Munn & Co., 37 Park Row, New York.

Ed. S., Avon, Ind.:

1. What is dextrine, and what is it used for? 2. What was paid for the whole page advertisement of the Kentucky Lottery in the BLADE?

1. Dextrine is an intermediate stage between starch and grape sugar, differing from starch in physical qualities only. Potato starch is generally used in its manufacture on account of its cheapness and greater purity. Dextrine is used for stiffening cotton goods to prepare them for printing, and for sizing paper. It is a superior substitute for gum arabic, to give an adhesive layer to postage stamps and the edges of envelopes; also to labels, particularly those for glass bottles. Confectioners employ it in the manufacture of lozenges. It is also employed in the preparation of bandages to keep broken bones in perfect relative position. 2. Something less than $5,000.00.

T. S., Auburn, Pa.:

1. Please state the lowest point (below par) reached by United States bonds. 2. When was the confession, practiced in the Catholic Church, adopted? 3. When did the immaculate conception become an article of faith?

1. The highest price of gold was reached in July, 1864, when a dollar was worth $2.85 in currency. The lowest price of coupon sixes in 1864, in currency, was $1.04. 2. Auricular or private confession has been practiced since the time of the apostles, although there has been a change of discipline since the early ages. By a canon of the fourth Council of the Lateran, in 1215, which is a formal re-enactment of a general law previously existing, all who are conscious of mortal sin are bound to confess at least once a year. 3. Although the belief had been held from a remote antiquity, it was not defined as an article of faith until 1854.

W. D. C., Taylorsville, Ill.:

Please give sketch of the lives of Alice and Phoebe Cary.

Their grandfather, a revolutionary soldier of Connecticut, settled after the war in Hamilton County, O. Their father, one of the first settlers of Cincinnati, died in 1866, aged 80. Alice was born near Cincinnati in 1820, and died in New York, February 12, 1871. Alice first became known by a series of sketches in the National Era, signed "Patty Lee." Phoebe was born at Clovernook, in 1825, and early became a contributor to periodicals. The sisters published jointly in 1850 a volume of poems. The experience of the sisters was very much alike. In the last sickness of Alice, Phoebe was her ministering angel, and in the July following she too passed away. Phoebe published four or five volumes, but is best known by the tender hymn, "Nearer Home," written in 1842. The published works of Alice number about 13 volumes.

C. H. O., Hamlin, Wis.:

1. What was the reason that induced France to sell Louisiana to the United States? 2. What was the price paid?

1. In 1763 France being on the eve of a fresh war with England, whose great naval superiority rendered the conquest of this vast but nearly defenseless territory morally certain, Bonaparte resolved to sell it to this country. The proposition was eagerly responded to by Pres. Jefferson, by whose authority a treaty was negotiated at Paris, April 30, 1803, whereby France ceded the entire territory of Louisiana. 2. That treaty was accompanied by another, whereby the United States agreed to pay France $11,250,000. The United States stipulated to pay an additional sum not exceeding 20,000,000 francs to our own citizens who had claims against France for spoliations of our commerce committed prior to 1800, which sum was to be paid in full satisfaction of such claims. France performed her part of the contract, but our Government was slow to pay the plundered merchants, if they were ever paid at all.

Inquirer, Redwood Falls, Minn.:

1. Please give a description of Wyoming Territory—surface, soil, climate, timber, etc. 2. Also please state where the land offices are situated in said Territory.

1. It is 350 miles long from east to west, 280 miles broad, and containing an area of 97,883 square miles, or 62,645,120 acres. The surface is in general an immense plateau, having a mean elevation of 6,500 feet above the sea level. Among the most elevated summits are Fremont's Peak, 13,570 feet; Washakee Needles, 12,953 feet; and Mount Sheridan, 10,420 feet. In Northwestern Wyoming, within a radius of 10 miles, the head streams of three great rivers take their rise—the Yellowstone, the Snake, and the Green. A dense growth of trees clothes the mountains. We have heretofore described the Yellowstone National Park, the geysers, etc. The soil is naturally fertile. The Laramie plain is covered with nutritious grasses, but irrigation is needed for the production of good crops. In the Big Horn Basin the land is generally rugged and barren. The isothermal lines crossing the Territory are: Spring, 40°-50°; Summer, 60°-72°; Autumn, 45°-50°; Winter, 20°-30°. Coal is mined at several points. Gold, silver, copper, lead, iron and petroleum have been found in considerable quantities. A compulsory school law is in force. 2. Cheyenne and Evanston.

J. B. J., Lawler, Ia.:

1. Give a description of the mud lakes in Humboldt County, Nevada. 2. Also a description of the United States of Colombia in South America.

1. Many of the plains and valleys, being nearly level or slightly basin-shaped, and consisting of a stiff clay nearly impervious to water, are readily converted in the wet season into shallow lakes, rarely more than a foot or two deep. Some of them exist only for a few days, others last until the dry season comes on, and a few continue throughout the year. When dry, their beds become very hard and are often covered with an incrustation of alkaline matter, in which condition they are known as alkaline flats. Some of them cover more than 100 square miles. 2. The total area is stated to be 504,775 square miles, of which about one-fifth is south of the equator. The southern and eastern boundaries are unsettled. The climate varies with the elevation. The coast land and low plains are in general hot and sickly; but the high table-lands have often a genial climate, the perpetual Spring of Bogota being especially fine. Here every product of the temperate zones grows to perfection. The mineral wealth of Colombia is great. Considerable gold is produced, silver is abundant, and the best emeralds known are found in the State of Boyaca. Salt and coal are plentiful, and platinum, copper, mercury and several other metals are found at different points. There is a pearl fishery in the Gulf of Panama. The General Government has very limited powers, the principal authority remaining with the several States, between which considerable differences subsist as to forms of government and political tendencies. The Roman Catholic religion is almost universally professed, although there is no state church. The Spanish language is universal, except among the Indians. Compulsory education is required by law. The country has been much vexed by civil wars.

Amateur, Rockport, Texas:

Please be so kind as to inform me how to prepare and apply gilt, such as is used by painters in gilding letters on signs, etc., and for regilding old picture frames and looking glasses.

Oil gilding, designed for outdoor work, to stand the weather and wash, is performed with oil and varnish. Where the object is to give a high finish, paint the work with a color composed of the finest white lead and yellow ochre, in such proportions that the color shall be as near as possible to the color of the gold to be employed, mixed with oil (not boiled), and turpentine, till of the consistence of thin paint; this to be laid on evenly, and allowed to dry thoroughly, then repeat it four or five or even more coats, till it is perceived that the grain or roughness of the object to be gilt is entirely hidden. When the last coat is dry it must be rubbed perfectly smooth, first with pumice stone stone, and finished with a piece of woolen cloth and finely pounded pumice; and lastly, with putty powder, till it is smooth as glass. It must then be varnished over, with fine lac varnish several times, applying a slight degree of heat after each coat. This may be done by holding a hot iron near it till the varnish has flowed smooth and even over the surface. When the last coat of varnish is quite hard it must be polished; this is done by putting on a horse hair glove and rubbing the surface with this first; then with Tripoli, applied with a piece of wet woolen cloth; and lastly, by wet putty powder, first applied with woolen cloth, then with the bare hand, till it is as bright as glass. It must then be varnished with a thin coat, (the thinner the better) of gold size, and when sufficiently dry the gold is to be applied, beginning at the part that is dryest. When gilt, it is to be allowed to remain for two or three days, and then brushed over lightly with a camels-hair brush to remove superfluous gold. It is next to be varnished with spirit varnish, applying heat as before, then varnished with copal varnish two or three times, allowing it to become perfectly hard between each coat; after the last coat of varnish it is finished by polishing, first with Tripoli, applied with a soft cloth and water, and then with the bare hand and a little oil, and wiped dry. Oil size for gilding—Grind calcined red ochre with the best and oldest drying oil, and mix with it a little oil of turpentine when used. When the work is to be gilded, first give it a coat of parchment size; then apply the above size when requisite, either in patterns or letters, and let it remain, till, by touching it with the finger, it feels just sticky; then apply the gold leaf, and dab it on with a piece of cotton; in about an hour wash off the superfluous gold with sponge and water, and when dry, varnish it with copal varnish. The best preparation for cleaning picture frames and restoring furniture, especially that somewhat marred or scratched, is a mixture of three parts of linseed oil and one part spirits of turpentine. It not only covers the disfigured surface, but restores wood to its original color and leaves a lustre upon the surface. Put on with woolen cloth, and when dry, rub with woolen.

Reader, Khedive, Pa.:

Please give a short description of Oxford College, its capacity and number of students and teachers.

The University consists of 20 colleges and four halls, presided over by 28 Professors and Readers. The different chairs of professorships are those of Divinity, Civil Law, Hebrew, Greek, Modern History, Astronomy, Natural Philosophy, Medicine, Botany, Anatomy, Music Geometry, Arabic, Poetry, Ancient History, Chemistry, Common Law, and some others. The colleges were founded at various periods, from the end of the 13th century to the beginning of the 18th; 14 were founded before the Reformation Their object originally was to support limited societies of students, who were to devote their lives to study—by no means, as at present, to educate large classes of the community. A student desirous of going to Oxford must apply to the Head of the College to which he wishes to belong. All the good Colleges are are filled up for several years in advance; but the Heads are understood to reserve to themselves the power of giving rooms at once to any young men who may have distinguished themselves at the yearly examination for scholarships. The cost of tuition varies at different colleges, but an undergraduate during his whole career. This payment is at some colleges distributed over three, at others over four years. The expenses range from £200 to £300 a year. There have been instances of young men passing through creditably on £100 a year, but these are rare. The aggregate revenue of the colleges and the University must considerably exceed £200,000 a year. The number of "members on the books" ranges from 8,000 to 10,000; and of undergraduates from 2,000 to 3,000. Besides its copyholds of inheritance, the University of Oxford owns 7,683 acres of land, and the colleges and halls 184,664 acres, situated in different parts of England and Wales. The amount paid to Heads of Colleges is about £90,544; to Professors, £13,500; to Fellows, £101; to scholars and exhibitors, £26,500; all other expenditures, £243,000. To obtain the degree of B. A. at Oxford is perhaps quite as easy as at most of our American colleges; to obtain the honor of a "first class" is extremely difficult.

Postoffice Address Wanted.

By O. E. Davis, Afton, Iowa, of Lieut. R. F. Little, 18th U. S. Inf. in 1863-64; also of Capt. G. W. Smith, same regiment.

By E. M. Brown, Sylvan, Richland Co., Wis., of Dr. A. W. Preston, 6th Wis. Inf.

By Joseph Wood, Paris, Edgar Co., Ill., of J. B. Cooper.

By Peter Shane, Ayersville, Putnam Co., Mo., of Capt. Miller, Charles Robison, George Pickett, Sergt. Halfmoon, or of any soldier at Fort Leavenworth in 1865 who witnessed a scuffle in which a soldier was wounded by the discharge of a pistol. Shane was known by the nickname of "Curley."

By W. W. Heagy, Sprague, Wash. Ter., of Capt. F. M. Bryant or Lieut. Albert Eads, Co. C, 51st Ill. Inf.; also name of Regimental Surgeon in the Spring of 1862, while encamped at New Madrid, Mo.

By J. N. Brokan, of George Steifel, a baker.

By H. Meaks, Omaha, Putnam Co., Mo., of Dr. Rubolt, Surgeon at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., in 1864-65.

By J. B. Clark, Appleton, O., of Alonzo Gibbs.

By T. M. Silvey, Stennett, Pa., of John Silvey.

By R. M. Compton, Cedar Mills, Adams Co., O., of Martin Meyer.

By A. Goulding, Spencer, Owen County, Ind., of Charles L. Fisher, Surgeon of 1233 U. S. Colored Infantry at Taylor Barracks, Louisville, in July, 1864.

By John Richison, Fort Bayard, New Mexico, of his brother, Wm. Richison.

By S. S. Vanscicle, Bull's City, Kan., of Lieut. Col. Brown, J. C. Mann, A. Fortune, Eric Pape, N. Reynolds, Drs. Cory and Douglass, 12th Mo. Cav.

By W. D. Daviess, Emporia, Mo., of Sinnard Leach, a nurse at Jefferson Barracks Hospital in 1864-65.

By B. L. Goss, Willow, Colusa County, Cal., of any soldier or sailor paroled from Andersonville, via Richmond, Oct. 18, 1863.

By Mary P. Barnes, Ravenna, Portage County, O., of Robert Reed or any of his sons.

By R. B. Smyth, Topeka, Kan., of any member of Co. A, 1st U. S. Regular Cavalry (Dragoons) during 1864, especially of any who were in the Shenandoah Valley with Sheridan, Sept. 19, 1864.

By J. B. Culbertson, Grand Rapids, Wood Co., O., of any officer or private of Co. G, 113th O. V. I.

By Mrs. D. W. Dionius, Etna Green, Ind., of Mrs. Libbie Ransom.

By C. E. Forrest, Boody, Ill., of any of the family of the Rev. Cyrus Williams, formerly of Sailorsville, Ia.

Information Furnished.

The address of M. F. Fenn, James Sherwood, H. G. Smith and Horatio Rockwood is Union City, Erie Co., Pa.

The address of Wm. McCracken is Sunny Dale, Sedgwick Co., Kan.

We again request correspondents to send this information to the parties interested.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 30c, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $3 for 11 names, signed J. Preston, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 10c, signed A. Davis, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter dated at Flat Rock, no County or State, containing 30c, to pay for BLADE for B. Moor, signed Nicholas Auer.

Letter containing 10c, no postoffice, County or State, signed Dixon Bartley.

Letter containing 15c; wants Blade commencing November 23; no name or address.

Letter containing $1, signed Mrs. D. Jeffers, no address.

Letter containing $2, dated at Union City, no County or State, papers ordered for G. Hixson and Mrs. L. Miller.

Letter containing $1.50 for papers for John A. T. Reid and Joseph S. Reid, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Harvey, no County or State, signed Mrs. R. C. White.

Letter containing $1, from Rosefield, Ill., no name attached.

Letter containing $1, paper ordered for C. P. Smith, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Frankfort, no County or State, signed by A. S. Dow.

Letter containing $1, dated at Rulland, no County or State, to pay for Blade for E. Martin, signed J. F. Wells, P. M.

Letter containing $1, dated Track Department, Texas & Pac. Ry., signed Chas. Newbert, no address.

Letter containing $1, signed Jane Englehart, no address.

If L. A. Graves, who complains of getting two Blades will give his full postoffice address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing $1, dated at New Douglas, Ill., no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Gainesville, Tex., no address.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Shane's Crossing, no name or address.

Army Officers Placed on the Retired List.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—The following named officers of the army were to-day placed upon the retired list for disabilities incurred in service:

Captains—James H. Rollins, Ordnance Department; Wm. Falk, Second Infantry; H. M. Benson, Seventh Infantry.

First Lieutenants—W. R. Harmon, Tenth Cavalry; D. A. Griffith, Third Infantry; Thos. B. Briggs, Fourteenth Infantry; Geo. M. Love, Sixteenth Infantry; John F. Trout, Twenty-third Infantry.

Lieut. Col. Wm. Meyers, Deputy Quartermaster General, was also placed on the retired list at his own request, under the 30-year clause of the act of Congress relating to army retirements.

There are still four vacancies upon the regular retired list of 400, which will be filled upon recommendations of the Retiring Board to be convened by order of the Secretary of War.

Gov. Butler After the Almshouse Ghouls.

BOSTON, March 14.—A ghastly expose is pending of the facts back of Gov. Butler's intimation in his message that traffic in the bodies of the pauper dead has long been carried on at the State Almshouse in Tewksbury. There are, on the average, about 300 deaths yearly. In the pauper burial ground there are about 5,000 wooden crosses, supposed to mark the resting places of 5,000 pauper dead. A general excavation alone will show how many bodies actually lie buried there. The Governor claims to have evidence that unlawful sales of bodies have been made for private gain; that corpses have been carted to a field to freeze, preparatory to shipment in Winter, and that they have been pickled and sent away in kerosene barrels in warm weather. The management of the institution make a general denial.

—Diptheria poisons the blood. Convalescents should take Hood's Sarsaparilla to neutralize and eradicate the poison matter.

A Girl's Adventures.

DETROIT, March 16.—A policeman, on duty at one of the depots, saw what he suspected to be a girl, dressed in a natty suit, walk into the depot with a young man. On questioning her, she readily admitted her sex, and said she went by the name of Frank Chambers. She was taken to the station house, but on showing the Sergeant in charge a ticket for Chicago, and saying she intended to leave to-night, she was released from custody. The girl told the Sergeant that she was 19 years old, and ran away from home at Elmira, N. Y., five years ago, on account of the cruelty of her stepmother. She said her real name was Laura Scott. She drove a street car in Cincinnati two years, but her chief occupation was sailing. During the past Winter she had been ship-keeper of the barge Turner, moored below the city, and was then on her way to Chicago to await the opening of navigation.

Railroad Land Grab in Kansas.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—Ex-Gov. Crawford, a resident of Washington, agent of the State of Kansas, filed at the Interior Department a brief in support of the position taken by the State authorities on sundry long pending questions in regard to the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad land grant, and the case will probably come before the Secretary for oral argument at an early day. The brief argues that adjustment of the grant under the Supreme Court decision of 1875 concerning it would give the State title to about 800,000 acres of land alleged to have been illegally certified to the railroad company, and that, in any event, the State is entitled to some 300,000 acres now held by the railroad.

RUSSIA SALVE is unrivalled for its speedy healing qualities. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cts.

A Big Streak of Luck for Maysville.

Charles D. Rigney, an industrious young gentleman, and Mrs. Henrietta Burns, of Maysville, were so fortunate as to be the holders of one-fifth of ticket No. 57,602, in the February Louisiana State Lottery drawing, the number that won the capital prize. Mr. Rigney and Mrs. Burns are each of them richer by $7,500 than they were the day before the drawing. The money has been collected through the bank of Messrs. W. R. Bisen & Co. This was the first investment of the kind made by either party. A fourth of a $5,000 prize was also won by a Hunts'ille party.—Hunts'ville (Ala.) Independent, Feb. 2.

Chicago Fire Traps—The Pork Trade.

CHICAGO, March 16.—Investigation made by reporters go to show that many of the large apartment buildings in Chicago are veritable fire-traps, demanding the instant attention of the authorities.

In regard to the announcement that the German decree against the importation of American hog products has been promulgated, Armour & Co. say the decree will not have any effect upon this year's crops, as there is no surplus whatever for export. Another large provision house here is gathering statistics from all parts of the country with the intention of convincing the German Government that our hog products are worthy of acceptance.

Largest Shingle Mill in the World.

GRAND HAVEN, Mich., March 15.—The Grand Haven Lumber Company's new shingle mill has capacity for turning out 1,000,000 shingles per day, and will employ 200 men and boys. It is claimed by them to be the largest shingle mill in the world. The mill has just been completed, and steamed up to-day for trial. It will commence running as soon as Spring opens. The company have 50,000,000 shingles sold in advance.

Business Failures.

NEW YORK, March 16.—The business failures the last seven days number 225, as against 252 last week, distributed as follows: New England States, 22; Middle States, 37; Western, 70; Southern, 46; Pacific States, 8; New York City, 11, and Canada 31.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

COLDS. "Orrville, Ohio, Sept. 10, 1882. "Having been subject to a bronchial affection, with frequent colds, for a number of years, I hereby certify that AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL gives me prompt relief, and is the most effective remedy I have ever tried. JAMES A. HAMILTON, Editor of *The Crescent*."

COUGHS. "Mt. Gilead, Ohio, June 26, 1882. "I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL this spring for a severe cough and lung trouble with good effect, and I am pleased to recommend it to any one similarly affected. HARVEY BAUGHMAN, Proprietor Globe Hotel."

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

PENSIONS AND BOUNTY.

Important Law enacted by Congress August 7th, 1882, removing **Charge of Desertion** and granting **Honorable Discharges** and **Arrears of Pay and Bounty.** Heirs entitled to all benefits where soldier is dead. Pensions still due to thousands of Soldiers, Widows, Minor Children and Dependent Parents. Increase—Many Pensioners entitled to increase under new laws and more liberal rulings. Rejected and Abandoned Cases reopened and prosecuted with promptness. Copies of honorable discharges obtained. Patents and Land Warrant procured. Send two 3-cent stamps and New Laws Rulings and Decisions. **H. S. BERLIN & CO. Attorneys,** Lock Box 392, Washington, D. C.

DUKES ACQUITTED.

The Judge Amazed at the Verdict—Indignation Meeting Called.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., March 14.—The jury in the Dukes murder case retired late in the afternoon. The jury returned shortly before 8 o'clock and announced a verdict of acquittal.

Judge Wilson looked amazed at the announcement and said: "Gentlemen of the jury, I suppose the verdict is one that you thought you should render under your oath, but it is one that gives dissatisfaction to the Court, because we thought the evidence sufficient to justify a different verdict. If you have committed an error it is one that we cannot avoid, but can only express our condemnation of it in this mild way. The prisoner is discharged."

Dukes then left the Court amidst great excitement and indignation. To-night the indignation over the verdict is terrific, and an excited crowd burned an effigy of Dukes. Violence is momentarily expected. Dukes remains under guard of the Sheriff. The following circular, signed by many leading citizens, is being posted up:

"Citizens of Fayette County in favor of sustaining the character of the County before the civilized world, are invited to assemble at the Postoffice, at 7 P. M., Thursday, the 15th inst., to express their indignation at the outrageous verdict of acquitting the assassin of Capt. A. C. Nutt. Let the world know that the law-abiding citizens of this County are shocked and horrified, and their feelings outraged by the verdict."

All was quiet at midnight, though the excitement is still intense.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., March 15.—The excitement to-day over the acquittal of Dukes is as intense as ever, but it is not manifest by such demonstrations as was made last night. The jurors, when they made their appearance on the streets this morning, were publicly hissed at and hooted at from every corner. The populace yelled, as each juror appeared: "Tar and feather him!" "Hit him with a brick!" "Ride him on a rail!" and other terms expressive of indignation and contempt.

The jurors left town as soon as they could. Dukes has gone to the home of his mother in German Township.

PITTSBURG, March 15.—The Chronicle's Uniontown special says Duke's acquittal is the all absorbing conversation to-day, and great indignation is expressed on all sides. People are coming in from all parts of the country to see if it were actually true that the jury had rendered a verdict as reported. Dukes has not been seen since the verdict was announced. He was in charge of the Sheriff when last seen, and it is reported that after the excited crowd left the streets at a late hour last night, he was taken out to the country residence of his stepfather. A petition, signed by most of the lawyers of both political parties, will be presented to the Court at 2 o'clock, praying that Dukes' name be stricken from the Bar. Preparations are being made for a great indignation meeting to-night.

UNIONTOWN, March 15.—A meeting o citizens was held in the school hall to express the public sentiment touching the acquittal of Dukes for the murder of Capt. Nutt. The hall would not nearly accommodate all who desired to attend. Every prominent citizen of the town was present. The attendance numbered 600 or 700. Speeches condemning the action of the jury in strong terms and denouncing the jurors as on a par with the assassin were made. Telegraphic dispatches were read from various parts of the State expressing sympathy with the object of the meeting and denouncing Dukes and the jury. The meeting adopted resolutions of the strongest character, condemning the jurors and commending the impartiality of Judge Wilson. it then adjourned with three groans for Dukes and the jury.

THE FLOODS.

Islands Washed Away—Two Cabins, With Their Occupants, Missing—Live Stock and Game all Drowned.

HELENA, Ark., March 14.—Total decline, 9 inches. Island 64 has almost disappeared; nothing but a mere dot now marks the spot where the large island once appeared. Backwater from White River, uniting with the overflow from Hubbard and Old Town Breaks, submerged a large region of country in Beaver Bayou and Lower Big Creek section, never before known to be inundated. Owing to these hitherto high points having always withstood overflows, no stock was driven out; in consequence there has been an absolute annihilation of every kind of live stock, together with a large number of deer and other game.

Two cabins, one occupied by white, the other by colored families, suddenly disappeared from near the mouth of the bayou during one night last week, and no tidings of the occupants have been heard since. It is supposed all perished.

The Winter Wheat Croaker on His Travels.

NEW YORK, March 15.—A private letter from a gentleman traveling through the Southwest records the following memoranda:

Through Northern Ohio, Southern Michigan and some parts of Indiana, farmers are in much doubt about the outcome of their Winter wheat. There has been very little snow on the ground, and they are afraid the repeated thawing and freezing will have killed a good deal of the seed. People living along the Mississippi do not look for much trouble from high water. The alluvial deposits resulting from an overflow act as a fertilizer. Cotton lands have thus been greatly enriched. St. Louis business men tell me that general business has much improved since the 1st of March, and a good year is expected. The Wabash Road is doing an immense passenger business and is carrying numerous immigrants en route for the Southwest. In the wheat regions of Missouri and Illinois farmers report much damage done to crops by warm days and freezing nights. Many farmers are plowing up their wheat fields and sowing them with Lax.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The statement of the United States Treasurer shows gold, silver and United States notes in the Treasury to-day as follows:

Gold coin and bullion	$170,887,508
Silver dollars and bullion	100,592,445
Fractional silver coin	27,674,077
United States notes	45,701,277
Total	$344,855,407
Certificates outstanding—gold	47,858,700
Silver	60,822,080
Currency	10,430,000

Gen. Cameron's Health.

HARRISBURG, March 14.—There is no truth in the reports of the dangerous illness of Gen. Cameron, although he is confined to his room. Nearly a week ago he fell over a footstool and hurt his back. He was rendered helpless for several hours, and thought his back had been broken. The only injury he sustained was the wrenching of the muscles of his back. The news that Sen. Cameron, his son, had a successful operation performed greatly revived his spirits.

Rhode Island Republicans.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 15.—The Republican State Convention met to-day. Every Town was represented. Augustus O. Bourne, of Bristol, was nominated for Governor by acclamation. Oscar J. Rathbun, of Woonsocket, was nominated for Lieutenant Governor. The present incumbents were nominated to complete the State ticket. Joshua M. Andemant, Secretary of State; S. P. Colt, Attorney General; Samuel Clark, General Treasurer.

A Senator Slapped.

HARRISBURG, March 16.—At the close of the session of the Senate Sens. Emery and McKnight had a quarrel, and Emery slapped McKnight on the face. McKnight then struck at Emery. Other Senators interfered and order was restored.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and ind

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, March 22, 1883.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single copy, one year, $1.00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our best terms to agents for club of any size, EVERY ELEVENTH COPY FREE, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, post-paid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4—Nasby in Exile.
" 4—Mary (poetry.)
" 5-6-7-8—Old John Brown.

SECOND PAGE.
Columns 1—Persons and Things.
" 2-3—Letter from Tennessee.
" 4—Recent Literature.
" 5-6—Miscellany.
" 7—Dynamite Explosion.
" 8—For the Ladies—Palms.

THIRD PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3—Answers to Correspondents.
" 4—Delayed Subscriptions.
" 4-5-6—Telegraphic News.
" 7-8—Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE.
Column 1—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 2—Review of the Week.
" 3-4-5-6-7—Editorial on Leading Topics.
" 8—Current Events.

FIFTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4—Correspondence.
" 5-6—The Star Route Trial.
" 7-8—Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5-6—The Household.
" 7-8—The Young Folks.

SEVENTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2—The Farm.
" 3—The Sunday School.
" 4-5-6—Telegraphic News.
" 7-8—A Joyful Greeting.

EIGHTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2—Telegraphic Condensations.
" 3-4-5—Telegraphic News.
" 6-7-8—The Markets.

Circulation Last Week, 85,000.

THE WEEKLY BLADE AT 81.

We ask everybody not a regular subscriber of the WEEKLY BLADE to examine this copy and see if anywhere you can get so large a dollar's worth. Here you have all the news properly prepared and arranged; the best stories; the best markets; the best Household Department; "Nasby's" Letters from Europe, which will be continued throughout the year; a score of other features, found in no other paper; always sound, always right, always fresh, and always fully up with the times; 64 long columns, carefully prepared, not thrown together. It is eminently a paper for the people. It circulates in every State and Territory in the Union, and at almost every Post-office. For 20 years the most popular weekly in America.

Mr. LOCKE (Nasby) will return to America in May, and will commence at once a fresh series of Nasby cross roads letters on current topics. The BLADE during the coming year will be better than ever, which is saying a great deal, as for many years it has been acknowledged the best.

Subscriptions may commence at any time. Enclose $1 at once and get the BLADE regularly, postage paid, for 52 weeks. It is worth ten times the money in any family. Whoever sends us a club of ten, with $10, will receive the eleventh copy free.

Please send us the names and addresses of your friends to whom we may send specimen copies. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

"THE RED ACORN."

The unprecedented sale of 2,000 copies which were ordered in advance immediately upon the announcement of the forthcoming of Mr. JOHN MCELROY'S new story of "The Red Acorn," has astonished the trade. There has hardly been anything like it of late years. It starts off even better than Mr. MCELROY'S "Andersonville," of which the enormous number of 20,000 copies were sold within a year after publication, and of which over 50,000 have been sold up to the present time.

The "Red Acorn" will become a standard story of the war, and of war times. It is better than a history, because it paints the emotions and incidents of those stirring days with a life-like fidelity and vividness of detail that literally reproduces the past. Into the warp of swift, thrilling action is woven a woof of rollicking fun, pathos and deep emotion that makes the story intensely fascinating. The book is not sold by subscription—as "Andersonville" was, but is for sale at the book stores, or sent by HENRY A. SUMNER & Co., Chicago, on receipt of $1.

THE value of the imports into France in February was $50,000,000 less this year than in the same month in 1882.

IF ALL reports concerning the present Mrs. SPRAGUE be true, the ex-Governor had better get that shot-gun in order and keep it so.

SEC. CHANDLER says he wants to leave his mark in the Navy Department before he leaves it to go into the Senate, or take any other office.

PROF. BELL thinks the time will come when telegraphic and telephonic messages will be sent without wires, but by means of rays of sunlight.

ABOUT $3,000 depends upon the question whether the bank taxes are rebated since the 1st of December, or only since the passage of the act.

HOLMAN, who wanted to pose as the Great Democratic Obstructionist in the House of Representatives, now has ambitions to be Governor of Indiana.

THE census of 1880 discloses the fact that in the United States there are over a quarter of a million of people who are insane, idiotic, blind, and deaf and dumb.

THE death of KARL MARX is regarded with great grief by the Socialists both in this country and in Europe. He was the founder of the International Workingmen's Association and was a noted revolutionary leader in all directions.

THE *National Tribune*, Washington, D. C., is giving special attention to Woman's Work in the G. A. R. The present issue contains a series of articles upon this subject by Mrs. KATE B. SHERWOOD, an accomplished writer, and President of Forsyth Post Auxiliary, Toledo, O.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The main feature of the week has been the unprecedented tightness of the money market, which forced rate of interest for call loans on Wall street up as high as 16 and 17 per cent., and still maintains it at 7 and 8. The causes of this are mainly the demand for money to use in business enterprises consequent upon the near approach of Spring, and the absorption of the mass of floating capital by the great number of railroads, etc., which were pushed forward last year. A stringency is also natural at this season of the year. The payment of duties and taxes is taking into the Treasury about $1,000,000 per day, which is drawn almost entirely from the New York City banks. No currency is coming from the country at all, and there is no prospect of relief unless the Secretary of the Treasury shall prepay the bonds called and due May 1. The $3,500,000 in gold, now on the way from Europe, will help some, but it will be insignificant in comparison with the need. The demand for relief is almost entirely in the interests of the mercantile community, and if Mr. FOLGER should prepay the bonds the money would, almost to a dollar, go to the relief of that class. The stringency has been, in a measure, artificial; there has been some manipulation; but it is for the greater part produced by natural causes. Merchants are distressed because they cannot sell any paper. People who can lend their money at 15 per cent. on call in the market are not inclined to buy mercantile paper at six or seven per cent., and business men cannot afford generally to pay more than that for accommodation. A number of well-known merchants and bankers have telegraphed Sec. FOLGER begging him to offer to prepay at once the $15,000,000 embraced in his call due May 1, and with interest in full to the date of maturity. It is estimated that this would lead to the presentation of some $5,000,000 of the bonds during the next two weeks and the consequent release of that amount of funds now locked up in the Treasury. This, together with the $3,500,000 of gold now on the way from Europe, would give considerable relief. It is not known whether Mr. FOLGER will issue the order. Banks that have a great deal of commercial paper are naturally somewhat frightened by the whisky and other failures, as they cannot tell how the business men whose notes they hold will be affected directly or indirectly. In fact the troubles of the iron trade in the West and the distrust created are set down as reasons for the unusually early movement of currency from this center.

THERE is a little political life stirring in Rhode Island, where ex-Gov. SPRAGUE has added to the excitements of a second honeymoon by accepting an Independent nomination for Governor. An effort is being made to have the Democrats, who meet this week, endorse him. The strength of his candidacy is found in a deep hostility which has grown up in Rhode Island to the control of a "Ring" which dominates the Republican party. It is possible that this hostility may lead, as in Massachusetts, to the election of a very worthless man, simply to overthrow men whose despotism has become unbearable.

LAST Thursday night a terrific explosion took place in the local government offices, Westminster, London, which was supposed to be a deliberate attempt to blow them up with dynamite. The noise was plainly heard in the House of Commons where much alarm was caused. No one, fortunately, was injured, altho the force was sufficient to tear everything in pieces for some distance around. It is supposed to be the work of the Fenians, and has caused great, though suppressed excitement, and the feeling is becoming general that if many more outrages follow this one the English people will be roused to retaliation upon the 2,000,000 Irishmen now living in England.

THE intense rage is deepened by the reported attack made upon Lady FLORENCE DIXIE who has been quite prominent in her efforts for the Irish people, and in her enmity to the Land League which she accused of abusing the confidence of Irishmen, in its disposition of the funds intrusted to their charge. It is supposed that an attempt was made to assassinate her, but it fortunately failed.

THE Russian Government has proposed to the other powers of Europe in view of the many recently discovered plots, to form an international detective force to cope with Anarchists, Nihilists, Fenians and Socialists. Three countries, France, Austria and Switzerland have agreed to the proposal and the probabilities are that the others will.

FRANCE is in a very unsettled condition so that Pres. GREVY desires to resign. The Government has resolved to expel upon completion of their sentences, all the foreigners who where convicted of implication in the riots of Paris. The proposed meeting last Sunday did not take place, owing to the vigilance of the police.

THE Congress of Colombia was formally opened on the 1st inst. The President's message says that the country is fairly prosperous, but the treasury is empty and means must be taken to replenish it.

THERE is a movement in Peru in favor of peace and the feeling in its favor among the Chilian leaders seems to be growing stronger. It is hoped that they will make terms with the peace representatives and evacuate Lima, leaving a government to be formed which will please the Peruvian people.

CONNECTICUT legislators have passed a law giving the bodies of hung men to the Sheriff for disposal. This is a step in the right direction, but it is to be devoutly wished that the law went a little farther and decreed that men injuring the commonwealth all their lives should benefit it a little after their death, by helping medical students to gain a knowledge of the human organism. The body of a criminal does not differ from that of a respectable, hard-working man who has been rendering the State service during his life, and it would surely be better to let the criminal go to the dissecting room than to disturb the hard-earned rest of the latter. Besides this it would put a stop to the disgraceful spectacle so often seen, of an immense and ostentatious funsral of a man whose career was justly cut short by the strong arm of the law.

LAST year this country produced $50,000,000 worth of silver, and $30,000,000 of gold.

ANTIQUITY OF THE WOOL TARIFF.

Probably the oldest of all governmental aids in the development of the riches of a people is the protection given to wool. From the very beginning of the time when men began living together in communities flocks of sheep and their products have been regarded as a main staple of wealth. Long before men began to attach any special value to gold and silver and precious stones they recognized sheep and wool as actual wealth, and measured the relative desirability of other possessions by them. Just so soon, too, as they began to attach the idea of wealth to them, so sood did they begin to manage it so as to encourage wool-growing among themselves, and discourage purchases from foreigners.

It is quite certain that the Jews had a Tariff—crude, doubtless, as all the other governmental schemes of that early day—but still a tolerable protection for the Jew wool-grower against competition from the Amorites and Philistines. This is more than hinted at by the reciprocity treaty which SOLOMON entered into with HIRAM, the King of Tyre, who was given commercial advantages that are now accorded—to use diplomatic language—only "to the most favored Nation," and these must have been enormous, considering the relatively little wealth there was in Palestine, for we remember that SOLOMON built his magnificent temple out of the share of the profits that HIRAM divided with him. As wool and wheat were about all that the Jews had to sell in those days the duties must have been frightfully high, to make free trade with HIRAM so profitable.

The Greeks, Phenicians and Carthaginians had strenuous Tariffs, which as wool was the main staple of trade, bore very heavily upon it. A Tariff on wool was also a main feature of the exceedingly complex and stringent Roman Tariff, which levied duties on over 2,000 articles and yielded a revenue amounting to hundreds of millions a year.

During the Middle Ages the Cities of Flanders and Italy which were the seats of all the manufactories, made all manner of rigid regulations to protect their own products against those of their rivals.

Coming down to relatively modern times the first traces of a Tariff in England occur in the reign of HENRY II., who ascended the throne in 1152. He ordered that any cloth found, with a mixture of Spanish wool should be burnt immediately. This makes England's protective policy about 700 years old. At that time she was a bleak, lonely island, of about as little importance to the world at large as Nova Scotia is to-day.

There were scarcely any tradesmen or mechanics of any kind in the island, and efforts were made to induce Flemish weavers to come in and settle.

These could not have had very great success, for in the 100 years later the main products were a few coarse blankets made at Leicester. Flanders did the larger part of the weaving for England. The price of English wool sent to the Flemish market was 18d the stone of 14 pounds, and, in order to protect the English manufacturers, EDWARD I. imposed an export duty of half-a-mark on each stone, and in 1297 he raised this to the prohibitive rate of 40 shillings a bagful, or about 75 cents a pound.

Some of his successors went still farther, and burned men in the hand, or actually hanged them for exporting unmanufactured wool.

In spite of all this strenuous encouragement the manufacture of wool did not make very marked progress until 1331, when JOHN KEMP, a Flemish weaver, and HANCKSIUS, another, brought over bands of their fellow-countrymen, and workmen, and began the manufacture of cloth on a considerable scale in various parts of the Kingdom.

The policy of encouragement was vigorously pursued, and in 1337 the King decreed that every English subject must be clothed only in English cloths.

The demand abroad for English manufactured wool was quite great, and in spite of the high export duty the King received in one year over $300,000 from the tax of 40 shillings a bag. He was given outright 20,000 bags of wool for signing the famous Magna Charta, which is the corner stone of our liberties, and sold the wool, to the great benefit of his private purse, in a foreign market.

Coming on down we do not pass over many years at any time without some amendment of the laws protecting and encouraging weaving, in order to make the same more effective and binding. The weavers were continually demanding more protection, and rarely failed to receive it when asked for. In HENRY VIII's time we find the desperate weavers wanting to engage in the general slaughter of all the Venetian cloth merchants in London, who were underselling them with the products of pauper Venetian labor.

The result of this 700 years of ceaseless fostering of her woolen industries is that England sells cloths to all the world. She has destroyed every competitor except France. Venice, that once made and sold clothes for the world has dwindled into insignificance. The same is true of Florence, Genoa and other Italian Cities, of Spain, the Netherlands, all the great strongholds of industry in mediæval Germany. Where English Tariffs and proscriptive regulations could not destroy a manufacturing rival she has resorted to arms. She fought France for centuries to destroy her so that she could grasp her trade, and from the conflict of business interests grew the saying that "France and England are natural enemies."

People lament the wars and bloodshed that have been caused by religious disputes, but England has sacrificed 100 lives in the interests of her woolen manufactures, where she has lost one in a religious war.

THE first ton of Mexican tin ever imported, recently crossed the border. Mr. HENRY FREEMAN, an Australian tin-mining engineer, was led by allusions in old Spanish writers, to search for the metal in the district between Durango and Chihuahua. He was very successful finding large lodes and placers near the former place. He has secured large bodies of the land for St. Louis capitalists, who propose working them and therefore it may be fairly anticipated that we will no longer be dependant on Europe and Australia for our supply of tin. The ore is very rich, yielding 73 per cent of fine, clear, good-textured metal.

THE City of Mexico is a good place to live in for people who are afraid of fire. There hasn't been a fire for three years where the damage amounted to over $300. The buildings are virtually fire proof, built of solid masonry, with stone staircases, and roof and floors of brick and cement.

AN ECCENTRIC SENATOR.

Each day brings out a new story about the nondescript whom the State of Colorado sent to represent her in the Senate during the last 30 days of the Forty-Seventh Congress. One day we had an account of how he shocked the towering dignity of the Senators by going about during a session, with a gorgeous autograph album, soliciting his brother Senators to write their names and some "sentiment" in it.

Then he exhibited his night-shirts trimmed with fine lace, and costing some $250 each, to a reporter, and had them accurately described.

A swell wedding with a beautiful young widow followed, which the President and a number of high officials attended, more than anything else as a matter of courtesy to a Senator. A few days later the fact develops that the marriage was a sham, fancy dress rehearsal, the real ceremony having taken place some months before.

Then we have him bringing his "bride" to the Senate Chamber, arrayed in a way to shame the Queen of Sheba, placing her in a conspicuous place in the gallery, and pointing her out to those on the floor, as one would exhibit a fine bit of stock recently acquired.

It is now asserted that he urged Sen. DAVID DAVIS, when Congress adjourned to hurry up his wedding, if he really was to be married, or to get married anyhow, and make with him (TABOR) a joint bridal tour across the continent in a special car, truly palatial in all its equipments; and he added, as a final and irresistible argument: "We'll make Rome howl, and the whole show shan't cost you a cent."

It transpires that he sent to a reporter on the eve of his most recent wedding the following description of his bride:

"She is considered the handsomest woman in the world—with golden hair, large full, deep, saphir-blue eyes; full, red, Cupid mouth, with a set of dazzling teeth. One of her principal beauties is her camaiii complexion, with cheeks of delicate pink flush. A little above medium hight. Beautiful, plump figure, with magnificent neck and arms, and a large, round throat—feet and hands being small and very delicately shaped."

It must be said, in extenuation of Mr. TABOR'S eccentricities that less than 10 years ago he was so poor, and so destitute of resources of all kinds, that his family was supported by the money made by his wife, washing and cooking for the miners, and he was considered hopelessly shiftless. He was a sort of a *Rip Van Winkle* of the mining regions, with hardly as much education and certainly not so much native wit and refinement as old Rip of the Hudson. TABOR'S day as a politician is ended, but for the month he was in view he was certainly a lively figure.

DYNAMITE IN ENGLAND.

The attempt to blow up the Goverment offices in London last Thursday, has aroused a deep indignation among the English people against the Irish, for no doubt exists as to their being responsible for the act. Following so soon after the refusal of Mr. GLADSTONE to admit of further legislation upon the land question as desired by PARNELL, it is taken as an announcement of the sort of warfare which is now to be waged for Ireland. Three attempts have been made before to blow down public buildings, but these proved unsuccessful.

The outlook is not a pleasant one. It is a hard thing to fight dynamite in the hands of desperate men, and that a sort of desperation has taken possession of these people is certain. The peril is a deadly one. While this method of proceeding will not be approved of by the civilized world, it must be felt that England, by her long misrule of Ireland, by her persistent refusal to do aught to place her in better circumstances, by her oppressions, her tauntings, her deafness to all appeals for justice, has brought it upon herself.

England, it is said, carries herself resolutely and sternly in the face of this danger, and will make no concessions in any direction. Generally speaking Mr. GLADSTONE'S course is approved of, but side by side with this approval, there seems to be growing a feeling which may end in a determination of retaliation on the part of the English, the outcome of which would be difficult to tell. Meanwhile it is not likely that this will be the last of dynamite. Indeed, it begins to seem as if Great Britain and Russia might shake hands in sympathy with each other.

USING THE MOUNDS.

There are many people in the Mississippi Valley who have fled for security from the floods to the great mounds which were raised in a prehistoric age by a people of whom every other trace has vanished from the earth. The use now made of them hints at the purpose for which they might have been raised—a purpose which has greatly puzzled all who have studied the matter.

Still further they point out the only true way of dealing with the Mississippi floods. Instead of building thousands of miles of useless levees, at a cost greater than the value of the lands they are intended to protect, why not build mounds as places of refuge for the people and animals of the region, and then let the floods have entire freedom to sweep over the lands?

It will cost very little—comparatively, to build mounds large enough to hold all the people and their stock. In most of the districts likely to overflow, there are already plenty of sufficiently elevated spots to provide suitable habitations for all living things.

The Government should at once abandon the policy of curbing in the floods with banks, and give notice that the inhabitants must find safety on the high grounds. The floods should be allowed to run where they will, for the reason that they bring such an increase of fertility as will make the land they renew from time to time, inexhaustible.

The people of the South must learn to welcome the fertilizing waters of the Mississippi to their acres as the peasants of the Nile do. It is shamefully wasteful to shut them off.

KAISER WILHELM has the veto-power on all laws, and has not yet signed the decree excluding American pork from German ports. After he does so it will be 30 days before it goes into effect. Some weeks remain therefore, for the German speculators to load up with American pork.

ILLUSTRATED BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

Since announcing that our stock of this remarkable cheap book is drawing to a close, our sales have increased, and the last few hundred copies will go rapidly. We now have some 500 copies left, but more than 1,000 of our readers will want one, and in the end some will be disappointed. It is a large, handsome, illustrated $3 book postpaid by mail for $1.25. See announcement on eighth page of this issue.

BRITISH RULE IN INDIA.

In a letter to a New York daily, F. MARION CRAWFORD, the author of "Mr. Isaacs," makes some very severe criticisms upon English rule in India. If what he states be true—and it probably is—Great Britain has much to answer for in her oppression of India, and her brutal treatment of its people.

Mr. CRAWFORD speaks of EDWIN ARNOLD'S recent article in the London *Daily Telegraph*, in which it is declared that English rule in India, "which has given peace, order and stainless justice to 250,000,000 of the human race—the greatest marvel in history of heroic achievement, as it is the noblest fruit of victorious duty—rests upon Force."

This sounds well but has not one particle of foundation in fact with one exception, and that is that the Government rests upon Force. There are many misconceptions regarding the state of India, and they grow out of the fact that there are none to tell the truth in regard to matters there. The press of India is under the strictest censorship, and any native paper speaking up a Rule too boldly, is liable to be immediately suppressed. Those published in English are no more likely to speak out of abuses than the native, for almost their entire patronage is from British officials who are not likely to be in sympathy with anything which will interrupt the flow of Indian wealth into their pockets. The consequence is that the editor of such a journal must not touch upon disagreeable subjects unless he desires to ruin his paper.

Mr. CRAWFORD gives an illustration of this, drawn from his own experience. A rich native merchant, liberally educated, thought that there was a field for an independent English journal in one of the Cities of the interior, a great railroad center. The paper was started under the charge of Mr. CRAWFORD, and no pains or expense were spared to make it a success. A brilliant staff of writers was formed, both native and English, and for more than a year it attracted public attention by its daring attacks upon existing abuses. And then it died for lack of support. There were two reasons for the failure: No body of Englishmen in India would openly avow their approval of a paper which was always hinting at the possibility of a native rule instead of the rule of "Force," nor acknowledge the authorship of articles written in condemnation of the power in control. The other reason was that the native "communications" were made up of gross invective and savage vituperation of the English and that would not do. So much for the failure of the newspapers in India to speak the truth in regard to abuses there.

Mr. CRAWFORD'S own words will, perhaps, best convey a picture of the present condition of affairs:

The Government of India is a military despotism, by no means improved by the changes wrought since the days of Lord Lawrence. The effort of the British to maintain their rule have cost more Indian lives than would have been sacrificed in a century of internal struggles, and the curiously uncertain methods of English politics have led to the extinction of advantages of trade which were obnoxious to the voters of Manchester. England's useless, and worse than useless, proceedings in Afghanistan were carried on with Indian money so long as it lasted, and when the overtaxed country could pay no more, England cheerfully advanced to India a small loan, to help India in paying for England's follies. The result of all this "peace, order and stainless justice," is that India is turned into a junk-shop for England's bungling failures. Force, and force alone, rules over 240,000,000 of (totally unrepresented) human beings. The "peace" spoken of is the peace of a crushed and ground people having absolutely no voice in their own Government; the "order" is an order maintained by Englishmen who kick their servants to death (I know of several instances, and can prove the assertion), who employ the lash in every prison of the country more savagely and indiscriminately than ever was done in the South, and who execute their frequent sentences of death with a refinement of moral cruelty unheard of in our times: for they wilfully and intentionally so defile the death of the unhappy criminal as to convince him that they are destroying his soul as well as his body. The "stainless justice" consists in systematically bullying native Magistrates into a sense of their inferiority and invariably supporting the decisions of English Judges—now frequently sent to India from the English bar without any knowledge whatsoever of the country, the languages, or the people they are to judge. No one who has lived in India is ignorant of the common use of tortures too revolting to name, for the purpose of extracting information in criminal evidence. Least of these is the practice of binding the boring beetle—a peculiarly hideous thing of the nature of the West Indian "jigger"—on the flesh of the prisoner, and allowing it to burrow under his skin until he speaks. Such things are done, of course, without the official knowledge of the English magistrates, by the native policemen, men of the lowest order of Indian humanity. The magistrate orders his men to procure evidence on oath of dismissal, and he asks them no questions when it is forthcoming.

It hardly appears possible that a nation enlightened as Great Britain is can pursue such a course of shameless oppression as she does in India, as she has for years past in Ireland. To know the truth makes the high sounding sentiments she uttered in regard to slavery in the United States, and the reproaches heaped upon this Nation, seem like so much sounding brass, and uttered only to attract the world's attention away from her own sins. The time will come when the public opinion of nations will force her to a different course in India.

LE CLAIRE, Ia., a Village of 1,300 inhabitants, has tried its hand quite successfully at regulating the dramshops. It is headquarters for steamboatmen, and naturally gathers in quite a congregation of rough customers, but with all this it manages to preserve order very fairly. It permits five saloons within the corporate limits, which each pay a license of $300 a year, besides $25 for every billiard table. The license is printed on a sheet 18 by 24 inches, framed and required to be hung in a conspicuous place in front of the bar, and kept in sight at all times. These obligations are printed upon the license, and signed by the saloonkeeper to which it is issued:

I will not permit minors to loiter in my saloon.

I will not permit a customer already under the influence of liquor to drink in my saloon.

I will not permit my saloon to be open before 4 o'clock A. M., or after 10 o'clock P. M.

I will not permit my saloon to be open on the Sabbath-day or allow drinking therein.

I will not permit gambling in my saloon.

A forfeiture follows any violation of the terms of this agreement.

THE philosopher of the New Orleans *Picayune* has discovered that it is impossible to make a good citizen out of a man who does not work. This is admirable teaching for any City, but for no one any more than New Orleans.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Agents are meeting with good success in canvassing for this elegant subscription book. Anybody can sell the book and make a clear profit of $5 to $10 per day. It costs but $1 for an outfit. Address LOCKE PUBLISHING CO., Toledo, O., for circulars of description.

A BIT OF CHEAP SENSATIONALISM.

The more the so-called "outrage" on Lady FLORENCE DIXIE is examined the more it assumes the appearance of a "put-up-job."

The first thing is the absence of any motive, or rather the existence of strong motives, against it. Lady DIXIE'S importance in the present situation in Ireland is mainly in her own mind. It is the noise she makes more than aught else that gives her prominence. To disable or kill her would not silence an enemy, but indignation at an attack on a woman would turn thousands of powerful friends of Ireland into enemies.

A Police official of fair shrewdness would immediately, upon hearing of this affair, ask:

1. How did it come that this lady of wealth and position was strolling around without any apparent object in a suspicious locality?

2. What object could there have been in attacking a woman whose personality is insignificant in its relations to the present struggle?

3. How did it come that two strong, determined men, who had gone to the length of disguising themselves, laying in wait for their victim, assaulting and overcoming her, permitted her, when she was wholly in their power, to escape with a few insignificant scratches?

As a satisfactory answer to any of these is impossible he would dismiss the matter with a shrug of his sapient shoulders as another one of the multitudinous schemes of notoriety-loving women to receive public attention and sympathy. Lady DIXIE has always been a great sensationalist in her methods, but this latest concoction of her rather pretty little head has not the merit of novelty possest by her earlier performances.

The St. Bernard dog part of the performance is an accessory dear to the imaginative female heart. It makes a very pretty little romance to be rescued by a faithful dog, but if the thing had been a reality the dog would have been disposed of by a well directed kick, or a blow with one of the daggers in the hands of the sturdy men.

SALMI MORSE'S PLAY.

When Mr. SALMI MORSE finally presents the "Passion Play" to the public, as he most assuredly will do at some time in the not far distant future, the size of that public which will rush to see the representation will be simply enormous. The disposition which New York has evinced to deny the man the simple rights accorded to so many others with not one half of his claims to consideration, has simply advertised the play, and everybody will rush to see what all the fuss was about.

The grounds upon which Mr. MORSE has been denied a license for his theater were exceedingly trivial. Those who have seen the private rehearsals of the play pronounce it beautiful in conception and execution, the music exquisite in its tenderness and solemnity, and the scenery fine. It certainly appears to possess no more elements calculated to cultivate irreverence than some of the religious panoramas which are shown to the people and no word offered against them.

Besides that, if the New York morals are likely to be lowered in tone so easily, it would be well for the authorities to bestir themselves with regard to the low class of theaters which are nightly crowded and play under license the most outrageous and revolting libels upon decency. These go on year after year corrupting the community, and law, which refuses Mr. SALMI MORSE permission to open his beautiful house, permits these abominations.

Ministers and church-going people are shocked because sacred characters are to be represented, and sacred words be spoken by those who are, perhaps, personally far from feeling the moral beauty of what they utter, but the same objection might be urged against church choirs, which often include those whose characters are far from being irreproachable, who, Sunday after Sunday, stand before the people and sing hymns breathing the deepest religious fervor, while their daily lives are well known to be black with immorality.

As said before Mr. MORSE will yet present his play, simply because there is a spirit of fairness in the body of the people, which will be brought to bear upon the matter and force intolerance to yield. If the play proves dull it will kill itself in short order. If its effect upon the public morals should be felt by the majority of respectable people to be so bad as to require such a step, it can be complained of as a public nuisance. The treatment of Mr. MORSE so far partakes of the nature of a persecution.

A PRACTICAL JOKE.

This world contains a great many people whose only object in life appears to be the successful playing of a practical joke upon innocent people, and the amount of their victims' chagrin and displeasure, is the exact gage of *their* pleasure. Such persons are really of no more use than the mosquito seems to be and are perhaps on a par with that uncomfortable little visitant, irritating to the verge of absolute rage those who come in their way.

A specimen of this class was the individual in New York, who, last week, inserted an advertisement in a paper that a firm in Wall street would give employment to some qualified women, who were to apply immediately. In consequence, the office was all day long besieged by those anxious to obtain work; women of all classes, ages, and ability; women who were upon the verge of starvation, and whose despair, when they found that they had been made the victim of a heartless joke, it was pitiful to behold; women who had lost by coming a day's labor elsewhere, or the chance of obtaining one. The sight of all these disappointed applicants must have filled the perpetrator with rapture, since it is upon the distress of others that the practical joker thrives. His delight would of course be augmented by the embarrassment of the firm whom he had thus victimized, making the day one of discomfort and real trouble, from being compelled to suspend their legitimate business to answer a crowd of eager applicants for work. A horsewhipping, tarring and feathering, pond ducking, any or all of them, would be none too severe for the individual who was guilty of this cruel deception.

DO US THE FAVOR.

We want to send out thousands of specimen copies of the WEEKLY BLADE, during this month. We want names of those not now taking the BLADE. We wish any or all of our subscribers would do us the favor to send us a postal with the address of just five of their neighbors who do not take the BLADE. It will take but two minutes' time, and we would appreciate the favor.

THE evils of the convict-labor system of the South were forcibly illustrated by the case of JOHN L. CARNEY, son of JOHN CARNEY, a prominent politician of St. Louis. The young man, who is a molder by trade, went South, about three months ago, in search of work. In Water Valley, Miss., he was arrested without any reason whatever, as a tramp. With a number of others he was taken before a Judge, who refused any hearing, and sentenced them in a bunch, to pay $12 fine each. Mr. CARNEY, having no money, as all he had was taken away by the officer at the time of arrest and not returned, was sent 60 miles to Byhalia, and obliged to go the last 25 on foot. There he was compelled to work on the Memphis, Mississippi & Aberdeen as a laborer. Three hundred men, 50 suffering from pneumonia, were confined in one room, like rats in a trap. The work was in a swamp, the food was poor and the ventilation of their sleeping-quarters was horrible, and so, of course, a prisoner or two died daily, and gangs were detailed every Sunday to dig graves and bury the dead. One day a carpenter was assaulted by a guard and died in the night. After he received the injury CARNEY and another man carried him to the "cage" and tended him as best they could, but their efforts were in vain. Next morning he was taken out and buried. No investigation was ever held. After considerable trouble Mr. CARNEY succeeded in notifying his father, who telegraphed the Mississippi authorities, who replied by postal that Mr. CARNEY had worked out his fine and costs and had gone away. Money was sent him, but he left before receiving it. This case requires no comment.

WE want to emphatically warn all of the thousands of ex-soldiers who read the BLADE against the circulars, with which the pension-sharks at Washington are now flooding the country. The aim of these is to get a fee of $10 on the additional pension allowed by Congress at the recent session. According to the terms of this act all soldiers who have lost a hand or a foot, or have sustained physical injuries equal thereto, have their pensions advanced from $18 to $24 a month, and all who have lost an arm above the elbow, or a leg above the knee, or sustained equivalent physical disability have their pensions advanced from $24 to $30. The services of a pension agent to procure this are wholly unnecessary. All that is needed is for the applicant to write directly to the Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, for a blank, which he can then fill out and return, and the claim will be allowed just as soon, and just as certainly as though a thousand pension agents were at work "procuring" it.

ENGLISH papers have long been making a fuss about the adulteration of French brandy, and now the Minister of Agriculture in France, is making an investigation. His report says that the only vineyards making pure wine-brandy were those of the Charanteres. These departments, which gave 311,000,000 gallons of wine in 1875, last year produced only one-eighth of that quantity,—a falling off of 273,000,000 gallons—and that manufactured was execrable. This was caused principally by the ravages of the phylloxera, which bids fair to entirely extinguish grape-growing in France. Up to this time 2,000,000 acres of vines have been destroyed and 1,600,000 more are going the same way. From this the difficulty of procuring pure cognac can be readily seen.

THE Boston *Journal* tells a strange story of financial eccentricity in the management of trust funds by the late JOHN P. HEALY, former partner of DANIEL WEBSTER, and for many years Solicitor and Corporation Counsel for the City of Boston. Mr. HEALY was a great lawyer, but an examination of his affairs since his death a few months ago, shows him to have been more careless in matters of business than his illustrious law partner. He was sole trustee or executor of several large estates, and an examination of the almost inextricable tangle in which everything was left shows that his own estate is hopelessly insolvent, and that there is a deficiency of fully $100,000 in his trust funds.

IN view of the probability of our establishing, very speedily, quite intimate relations with Mexico and South American countries, we should begin to turn our attention to a cultivation of an acquaintance with the Spanish language. To the generation which is now at school this is likely to be the most important of all languages. A knowledge of French and German is mainly of importance to a young American in a literary way, while a knowledge of Spanish will have a direct business importance, for at least one out of every 10 boys now at school, will, before he dies, have very much to do with the people and products of Spanish speaking countries.

AN exchange says that Rutland, Vt., is going to have a monument to her citizen-soldiers which will have some unique features about it. The plan is for a fire-proof library building of marble, in whose main hall shall be, not tablets of brass or marble, as is usual, but a great book of vellum, bound in metal and written in India ink, a page devoted to the history of each soldier, which shall be written in imperishable letters. This book, placed upon an elevated stand, will be the central point of the hall.

THE Australians have level heads. They are tired of the English sparrow, and are offering bounties for eggs and heads. If the same process were adopted here the Toledoans might occasionally have a chance of seeing one of the native birds. As it now is, bluebirds, martins and the whole host of pretty and graceful American birds have been driven away by these ugly, lumbering, but combative interlopers.

THE *Courier* is a monthly published by the Cincinnati College of Music, and devoted to musical and literary news, of which it gives, each issue 20 pages of well-digested summary of the happenings and achievements in the intellectual world for the month, with well-written criticisms of all the more important creations and events. The subscription price is $1 a year.

REV. DR. COLLIER, of New York, gave on Sunday last a lecture on "The Glory and Shame of Niagara." His idea is that the mills, greedy hackmen, and other Niagara nuisances should be removed by the State, if no other way be possible.

FIVE BOOKS FOR $2.

We are still sending five cloth bound novels for $2. So cheap are these books that those ordering once are sure to order again. Send 50 cents for a single volume. Baron Munchausen, 60 cents.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The volume of immigration continues to decrease, and is now lower than at any time since 1879.——The annual boat-race between the Oxford and Cambridge University crews was rowed on the Thames, the Oxfords winning, after an exciting contest, by about three lengths. The distance rowed was four miles and two furlongs.——There are on file in the Interior Department 12,000 applications for positions, every one of which is indorsed by some influential name. The President is in receipt of about 300 applications a day.——The house where Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence, which (the house) has been one of the landmarks of Philadelphia, is now being demolished to make room for a bank.——The Rhode Island Republican Convention has nominated Hon. Augustus O. Bourne for Governor.——In order to recover the cargo of the sunken steamer Cimbria the use of dynamite will be necessary, involving the probable mutilation of the four hundred corpses imprisoned in the wreck.——A bill prescribing the whipping-post as the penalty for wife-beating has passed the Illinois House of Representatives.——Congressman Converse says John G. Thompson will have the support of the entire Ohio delegation for re-election.——Commissioner Dudley holds that an increase of pensions can be secured without the intervention of pension agents.——A high-license act has been adopted by both Houses of the Missouri Legislature.——The U. S. Fish Commission are making arrangements for forwarding exhibits to the English Fish Exhibition. An appropriation of $50,000 was made by Congress for that purpose.——The Window-glass Workers' Association of North America, in convention at Pittsburg, Penn., has had prepared for presentation at the next session of Congress a bill forbidding the importation of foreign workmen under contract to work for a stipulated price for a certain length of time, and prescribing punishment by fine and imprisonment for violating the provisions of the act. It is claimed that the American labor market is being glutted by means of a contract system but little removed from the coolie traffic which proved the curse of California.——The evidence of James Mullett, the Irish conspirator, is alleged to be of such a character as to warrant the arrest of Patrick Egan for complicity in the Phœnix Park assassinations should he return to British soil.——At Hamilton, Ont., Mrs. Alexander Allen and her son, aged 15, were suffocated by coal gas from a self-feeding anthracite stove.——The Kansas State Temperance Union proposes to continue the campaign for prohibition, and reports a healthy interest in the State for the work.——A young woman in New York

Correspondence.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Saint Patrick on the Wane—The Troubles of Orthodoxy—Dr. Dix on the Proper Duty of Women—How Our City Needs Water—The Wilderness of Wires—Electricity and Gas—Notes about Newspapers—The Power of Rum—Getting the Best of Death—Various Items.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

NEW YORK, March 17, 1883.

St. Patrick's Day begins sunnily, but I notice that a good many people are wearing umbrellas instead of canes, not being willing to trust the great original snake-charmer. I also notice that year by year the observance of this day is growing less and less general. On this occasion the recent occurrence of an explosion near the Speaker of Parliament has given a spasmodic interest to the celebration, but it comes too late to have much effect. There was to be a street parade, though pretty strong opposition was made to that, the opponents contending that the large amount of money that a parade would cost—which they estimated at not less than $100,000—would be far better spent in relieving the poor people who so sadly need relief in the old country. They wasted their breath; the imitations for display were too much for them; there were high hats newly ironed, there were sprigs of shamrock (sham shamrocks for sale; there were uniforms to display, and horses to bring behind their ears shillalahs; a banking house with pencils and pens the loving stars harps and stripes; the one the emblem of a Nation that is, the other the emblem of a Nation to be; the City Hall as of Justice barely able to hold her bandaged head above these grand emblems; the regular stars and stripes looped respectfully below, while the old Dutch emblem of the city (the Emperor and the Dewey) waved still further down. The costly parade was to be had, and it was, as a procession compared with former years, nevertheless very showy and more than usually orderly. In the evening there was a ball of great dimensions somewhere up town, and at Delmonico's the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick sat down to a dinner vastly different from the seaweed repast which is said to furnish almost the sole sustenance of the poor wretches who exist but certainly do not live in some of the western districts of the old country.

CLOSING OF LENT.

Lent wears apace, but even Lent is by no means so generally observed as formerly. What with Agnosticism and Darwinism, and the growing influence of the spirit of unbelief, and old and new skepticism, the citadel of orthodoxy, whether of Roman Catholic or any other pattern, is dangerously besieged. There are breaks from the Church of Rome in the form of miniature Luthers; there are departures from Judaism; there are rebellious Congregationalists and fractious Presbyterians, and on all hands there seems to be trouble and confusion. A few brave spirits stand up in protest but to little effect. There is this one thing to remember: The people of today do not go to church to hear that sameold story; they go much as themselves and others go to a play house to learn something novel and see something new. A few weeks ago the Rev. Thomas Dewitt Talmage exposed it to be made known that he, as an orthodox Christian and a firm believer in the inspiration of the Scriptures, was going to speak a series of discourses that would forever annihilate the terrible heresies of Huxley, Darwin and company. What were the consequences? His big church was filled—not with those who agreed with him, but with those who were simply curious to hear what he had to say.

PUTTING WOMAN IN HER PLACE.

Now comes Dr. Morgan Dix, the able and popular rector of Trinity Church, who undertakes to combat modern notions of the proper sphere of woman. He is a son of War Governor Dix, in whom the conviction was very strong, and who has not the slightest hesitation in expressing them. Dr. Dix deprecates the spread of unbelief, the decay of orthodoxy, and advises women to look after the welfare of religion, of domestic life and do good to the unfortunate of their sex. It is needless to say that no woman suffragist need apply.

LOTS OF WHISKY BUT SCARCITY OF WATER.

Just now our water supply is the uppermost local question and it seems conceited that we must have a new and immense dam and a new aqueduct. We now have in all the City 522 miles of water pipes under the pavements, varying in diameter from four to 48 inches. Along those are nearly 7,000 fire hydrants. From 15 to 20 miles of pipes are added annually. Strangers who wander over our generally paved streets know little of the complicated work under their feet. Under those pavements, between the Battery and Harlem River, are 486 miles of water pipes, 392 of sewers, 824 of gas pipes, 15 of steam pipes and two miles of tubes for telegraph wires. These diabolical inventions the stranger cannot see; but if he looks overhead he sees the whole sky giving the appearance of a sieve, crossed and recrossed with wires for various telegraphs, telephones, electric lights, special uses, and so on, until he wonders that the clouds do not get tangled up and delayed in their march. In case of fires in high buildings those wires are in the way and may be the cause of great loss of life. Of course they must soon be put under ground, and to accommodate them the best plan yet offered is that adopted to some extent in Paris and other European Cities, that is a big tunnel under as many as necessary of the wide streets, a lighted and paved excavation through which one might drive a cart.

GAS AND ELECTRICITY.

Then there is the lighting system, formerly to a large extent by lamps burning whale oil, then by coal gas, and now by gas and electricity. The gas companies are the most grasping and odious monopolies with which housekeepers have to contend. Their bills are, like the ways of Providence, inscrutable and past finding out; dispute is useless—pay, or out goes your light. It is fondly hoped that those monopolies will find competition or rivalry in some of the electric light companies, and that some time or another the suffering public may find relief. There are now nearly 24,000 gas lamps and 300 electric lights run by the city, over 620 miles of streets, besides piers, parks and bridges.

NEWSPAPER NEWS.

Mr. Ford will not leave the *Times* for Brooklyn until after the return of George Jones from Cuba. There is no invasion who will be Ford's successor, but I rather suspect Mr. Carey. The *Journal* begins a Sunday issue to-morrow. There is no help for it. A morning paper is as necessary as a morning meal, and it must come. The *Herald* first began it among the city dailies nearly 40 years ago. Others followed from time to time until all the regular morning papers went in. The *Tribune* stuck out bravely. Mr. Greeley was opposed to it, and nine-tenths of the patrons of the paper thought that a Sunday issue would be an act of sacrilege that ought to bring down the wrath of heaven. But after several humiliating "busts" during the early part of the war, when it seemed that battles were fought on Saturdays for the purpose of giving Sunday issues an advantage, the old man gave in and consented to the issue of a Sunday paper. It never became popular, and after, I think, less than a dozen issues it was discontinued. Now, however, the *Sunday Tribune* is the paper of the week.

Which reminds one that the *World* is again in trouble, and is reducing expenses on all sides. Yesterday and to-day a number of reporters have been invited to take a vacation, and the broom of retrenchment is still sweeping. The curious history of this wayward journal is worth telling some day, but for the present I forbear.

THE POWER OF RUM.

The political field is in a condition of quiet. The other day there came to the City Hall, probably the most respectable and influential should be influential scores of citizens who could be gathered in the City. They had a talk with the Mayor about the vast influence and injury of rum shops, and asked him, in tne name of the people, and for the sake of the good name of the city to use his official influence to restrict the baleful traffic. He, in his usual bland manner, promised to do so. Two days later a certain unexpected opportunity. There came a vacancy in the Board of Excise Commissioners, and he might have put in a man who would at least have done something for the restriction of the great evil. Did he do so? Not a bit of it. He looked upon the place simply and political, and put in a man who will certainly surprise his friends and the public if he does not go the utmost length in extending, and restricting the sale of rum. How can Rev. Dr. Crosby and John Jay and men of that milk and water stamp expect to stand before the Johnnies and Mikes and Barneys, who run the political machine?

GETTING THE BEST OF DEATH.

The burial only yesterday of John Matthews, the widely known soda-water maker of this City, recalls the fact that he was one of the few who do not care to trust their monumental fame to the hands of friends after death. Many years ago he put up in Greenwood one of the most costly and most extraordinary monumental structure in that City of the dead. It is a strange compound of incomprehensible architecture, of marble of all colors, and effigies of persons and criminals. Any thing like a description would take a column of your paper. The first ante-mortem monument in Greenwood was put up by Capt. Correja, a seaman, more than 40 years ago. It represents an old tar with sextant in hand taking an observation. He might have had many observations of it before he did. William Niblo's magnificent tomb—the best attended and most beautiful in all the great cemetery—is another instance. But enough.

VARIOUS POINTS.

The Purim ball wound up the season as a brilliant success.

We are hoping soon to have surface cars drawn by endless ropes. The overworked horses are laughing at the idea.

Fire escapes are being put up on a number of school-houses and manufactories, and it is said that some gaudy-looking apartment buildings will have to suffer similar adornments.

Squirrels have increased so greatly in the Central Park that war is to be made upon them next week with shotguns and dogs. The threatened war upon sparrows is still undeclared. What ungrateful creatures these mortals be!

ZENO.

IDAHO.

The Mines and Other Riches of the Wood River Country.

To the Editor of the Blade:

The Wood River is a stream somewhat smaller than the Mohawk River;—recently famed for the great number of rich silver and lead mines found on its adjacent mountains. Its sources are near the center of Idaho Territory, among the lofty mountains of the Salmon River range, known locally as "South Mountains," on account of their sharp peaks that distinguish the range. The river flows southerly from these sources in latitude 44° and within a few miles from the highest mountains descends with a swift current through a narrow alluvial valley from one to two miles wide. Falling into it from East and West are many small streams, which, near the junction with the main stream have flat valleys, where there is good grazing and occasionally hay land, though the mountains run high between them. From its sources to where it meets the hills and lava deserts on the South the Wood River Valley is about 50 miles long. Thence southwesterly 50 miles more, through basaltic hills and lavy fields, it flows into the Snake River. The upper 50 miles of its valley is the part upon which the mines have been discovered within the past four years. Within that distance scarcely a creek flows to the river that has not mines of some value upon its mountain slopes or summits. A score of them perhaps are already established as large mines, and many hundreds are being developed with hopes that they will be. They are found at all elevations from 5,000 to 9,500 feet above the sea. Some of the richest have been found quite near to the river. Nearly all are lead-silver mines—rich in both metals, but not large deposits.

Though the old highway of emigration on to Oregon and Washington Territories crossed Wood River at a point named as 50 miles south of its sources, the river above that point has been an unknown country to geographers. The country it traverses is a blank on the Interior Department's map of the Idaho Territory published in 1879. Since that time the network of mountain streams that are the sources of the Wood, the Boise, the Salmon, the Little Wood and the Lost Rivers have been tramped over by mine prospectors from all lands and the valleys have been dotted with many embryo Villages or Cities. Bellevue, the largest, is located on a gravelly plain only five miles above the old crossing of the emigrant road. In July, 1880, when the writer first saw it, it consisted of two dozen shanties of ashen logs, cut from the river bottom, and a raree-show. Now (March, 1883) is a busy Village of 1,500 to 1,800 people. There are several mines of well-established value on the hills within a radius of two miles from the Village. The largest is the Minnie Moore, a one-fourth interest in which last Fall sold for $100,000.

Hailey, five miles above Bellevue, is beautifully located on the elevated delta of the river at the intersection of two streams, each joining it through a grazing valley, though the mountains rise high all around them. The sun's earliest rays shine down the valley of the creek that comes in from the East, and its setting (except in the longest days) gilds the flat valley of Croy Creek which comes in from the West. Generally the mountains near the river are steep, and rise high; but they are so smooth and well covered with soil that their height and steepness is not appreciated till one begins to climb them. Though Hailey, which occupies this beautiful site, is the baby town, the youngest of the Wood River family, (the first cabin having been reared there less than two years ago), it is now the most promising town of all, the best built, the county seat, the terminus of the Wood River Branch of the Oregon Short Line Railroad, and the pet town of the Union Pacific Company. Population 1,500. Altitude above the sea 5,250 feet. More fine mines are near to it than to any other valley town. The Bullion group of mines have created the mining Village of Bullion, seven miles west of Hailey. This group has put out more ore up to the present time than all the others mines in the valley put together. The Mayflour, Bullion, Jay Gould and Idahoan, are the most noted mines of the group. The Star mine, another large producer, is near the river, only three miles below Hailey.

The present season will undoubtedly see Hailey the leading Village of that region. Its geographical position and the topography of the country is such that it must become the capital and metropolitan town of the Territory, as Denver is of Colorado.

The Idaho and Oregon Land Improvement Company, a corporation formed in Denver, and a protegé of the Union Pacific Railroad Company's officials, has become the owner of the original 320-acre townsite. The said officials made Hailey the terminus of the Wood River branch of their railway. This settles the matter as to which of the river villages will become the Territorial "metropolis." All other circumstances are also most favorable to it.

Ketchum is a village of about 1,000 people, charmingly located at the confluence of the two largest tributaries of Wood River, 12 miles above Hailey. Here was located the first large smelting works, which were put in operation late in the Fall of 1881, and were run constantly from July to November, 1882. The works are owned by a Philadelphia company, which owns many mines near Ketchum, but not enough to run an 80-ton smelter; so that the company has been a good purchaser for all of the ores of the neighboring country. The best producing mine near Ketchum is the Elkhorn, two miles east of the river, and four miles below the Village. Altitude of the Town, 5,750 feet.

Galena is a small Village of large log houses, located 28 miles above Ketchum in a wrinkle of the Wood River Valley at the base of the divide between the Wood and Salmon Rivers. Altitude, 7,400 feet. Population in Summer, 400.

Saw Tooth City and Vienna are two mining camps in the valley of the Salmon River, reached by a new toll road constructed in 1881 over the narrow divide above mentioned; which, four miles west of Galena reaches the hight of 8,360 feet and drops by a three-mile descent north into the valley of the Upper Salmon, which there is about 7,000 feet above the sea. On that side of the divide the ores are all milling instead of smelting ores, as on the Wood River side. At Saw Tooth City, a New York Company have erected a 10 stamp mill, but have done little with it yet. At Vienna the Johnston Brothers, backed by the Vienna Consolidated Mining and Milling Company, of Winona, Minn., have erected a 20 stamp mill with every appliance for the most perfect work and are prepared with ore to make a record for their mines the present year.

Within a few miles from these mining camps at the source of the Salmon, great numbers of rich ore veins have been discovered. The continuity and extent of the ore bodies will probably be determined this season. Though not in the Wood River valley this part of the Upper Valley of the Salmon is talked of as though it were, because access to it is entirely through the valley of the former.

What is there in that country to build up Towns except mines? is a question often asked. Certainly, the great number of mines discovered among the mountains of Central Idaho, and the strong probability that an unusual number of them will prove of great value, is the main spring to the settlement of the country. Its history will be similar to that of Colorado. All the industries follow in the train of the rush to the mines. Some one Town central to the greatest number of mine-camps and well-located otherwise will draw to itself the capital and business of the country for a great distance around it. The climate at Hailey is pretty near identical with that of Saratoga, N. Y., both in temperature and snow-fall; with this difference, that the nights in Summer are cooler. With each hundred feet of rise up the mountains the snow fall increases rapidly. At Bullion, 1,000 feet higher than Hailey, there is twice as much snow. At Galena and on the divide between it and the Salmon valley snow falls to the depth of from five to 10 feet, and rests on the north side of the mountain crests all Summer.

All the valleys and hills are abundantly supplied with bunch grass, which on the average gives about as much pasturage on 10 acres as one Kentucky acre of blue grass. The finest pasturage is among the mountains—good from May 1 to Nov. 1—often later, but it is not safe to leave stock in the high country after that time. Both horses and cattle are gathered and driven south toward the valley of the Snake River when snow begins to fall. The grazing lands of the Idaho mountains range from 5,000 to 9,000 feet above the sea, while the Snake River from east to west in Idaho runs at an attitude of 4,500 on the east to 1,700 feebon the west side of the Territory. Cattle and horses get through the Winter fairly well without feeding in the Lower Snake country.

Cattle and sheep growers will need to have double ranches—the mountain range for the Summer months and a range somewhere near Snake River for Winter.

Agriculturally, but a very small portion of the area of Idaho Territory is likely to be productive. The western portion is the best. The soil of the mountain portions is uniformly rich. It is merely a question of length of season between frosts and of facilities for irrigation whether land can be cropped or not. Last Summer at Hailey the writer saw a garden where nearly all garden "truck" was unusually productive. No finer potatos are grown than were produced there—with irrigation, of course.

All the mountain region of Idaho is netted with durable streams. The largest tracts of arable land near the center of the Territory are at the deltas of the Wood and Little Wood Rivers (where the river meets the lava desert) and Big and Little Cacamus prairies on the foot hills west of those deltas. These lands can be made to produce more hay, oats and wheat than is likely to be required by any population that the most successful mining is likely to attract for a century.

Timber is abundant on the north slope of all the mountains of the Upper Wood River. It first appears abundantly on Deer Creek, three miles above Hailey, mostly spruce and pine. There are now half a dozen saw mills on this river. Rough lumber is abundant at from $30 to $40 per m. For finishing lumber the Wood River country is dependent on the forests of larger pine which grows in California, Western Idaho and Oregon. Sash, doors, and casings, come finished from California. The completion of the Oregon Short Line will draw them from Chicago instead.

Labor in the Wood River Towns commands a high price. Last Summer first class masons had $7; carpenters, $6; miners, $3 to $4; laborers $2 per day, cooks, $50 to $50 per month. Board on the other hand is not high. Seven dollars a week will command good board, and excellent meals are set at restaurants at 50 cents. Rents are very high, but the summer climate is so free from storms that one can get along with very indifferent accommodations.

The Oregon-Short-Line Railroad is nearly finished to Shoshone, on Wood river, 50 miles below Hailey. Third-class tickets are now sold to that point; but coaches are not likely to be put on the track till the frost is entirely out of the ground and the new track well settled—say May 1. The Wood River branch to Hailey is nearly graded, and is expected to deliver both freight and passengers there by June 1. This branch is broad gage like the main line.—F. J. S.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Quiet of Political Affairs—The Civil Service—The Thieves and the Detectives—The Revenue Bill—The Tariff Troubles in the Democratic Party—What is Aimed At—Marriage of Judge Davis.

Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, March 16.

All quiet on the Potomac! It is amusing how calm the political atmosphere is about Washington, and how entirely devoid of shape are the coming political campaign. This quietude cannot continue. The opening of the next Congress will be the signal for an unfurling of banners and a display of pyrotechnics. The Democrats are boastful and expect to sweep the country, but public sentiment does not turn steadily in any one direction for a standard-bearer, and the party is not in good fighting trim. The Republicans, on the other hand, are better or worse, as they shall lay aside their selfishness and unite with some regard to patriotic considerations. It is easy to see that the strength of the country is with them; that the brilliant record of the last 25 years has not been forgotten, and that the safety and prosperity of the Nation are deemed safest with them; but there is no mistaking the determination not to tolerate the old feudal leaders. If the party is satisfied to yield its obstinate preference for certain chieftains, and to nominate some man, like Edmunds, who has no friends to reward and no foes to punish, the course of victory is as open to it to-day as it was during the self-sacrificing days that followed the war. But if the local leaders cling to certain men because they will further their own individual interests, it is but too certain that the grand old party of the war will come to grief. The Civil Service Reform is well enough as far as it goes, but if it stops where it is it will come far short of fulfilling public expectation.

As to the Civil Service law, from which so much has been expected, I find that there is a wide difference of opinion among public officers here as to its influence over the public business. I asked one of our most experienced officers yesterday what he thought the effect of the reform would be. He said he doubted whether the good would overbalance the evil.

But if Congressmen are no longer looked to to keep unfaithful clerks in office, will it not be better for the service?

Yes, in that regard and in some other ways the law may be an improvement. But, on the other hand, it is likely to weed the departments of their steadiest and most reliable workers. Those who are admitted under the new order will come in on a competive examination. Reliable business men, familiar with the affairs of life, will not generally bear a good literary examination and will no longer be applicants for these places. They will be filled by young men just out of college, who are not by any means our best clerks. If I had the choosing of my own clerks I would very seldom take a man under 35. In the departments there cannot be any effective supervision. It is nobody's business to go around and look after the delinquents; and the only possible way to have a faithful service is to have faithful men. The ordinary work is not difficult, and does not require scholarship. What it does require is steady, intelligent application and the older men and the men in middle life are far more reliable than the young.

Has the interference of Members of Congress with appointments been prejudicial to the service.

Sometimes. But the men recommended come generally from the classes who are familiar with business. They have been army officers, or judges, or merchants, or clerks, or editors. Those who are likely to interest a member of Congress are not obscure and unknown persons. They are persons of character and ability. And because the departments are so full of superior persons. All the talk about keeping in place inefficient and worthless clerks, is mere bosh. That there are some such cases may be true, but they are rare cases and ultimately find themselves discarded. I doubt if there is a civil service in all respects equal to that of the United States Treasury anywhere else in the world."

There is a good deal of complaint against one of our Judges (Judge Wylie), because he seems inclined to make it easy for the criminals who are charged with inciting robbery that they may share in the proceeds. In most of the cases the guilty parties have been let off on $500 bail. But to those who have suffered from their practices their crimes are regarded as of the deepest dye. The disclosure of these crimes is due to a Citizens Committee, at the head of which was an able and influential man, J. W. Thompson, Esq., who has just made a report respecting the proceedings of the Committee. From this it appears that the Grand Jury have returned 34 indictments against these criminals, some of them having to answer for many different crimes. The proof seems to be clear and circumstantial. The thieves all carried their plunder to certain "fences" (stores) with which the detectives were familiar and where they went for information. The "fence," or go-between, received the goods and paid the thieves certain small sums on the deposit. The detectives watched the papers for the rewards, and whenever these were sufficient they negotiated the return of the goods. If the thieves were seen and could be identified, the detectives gave them a hint that they had better keep out of the way. Hence it so often occurred that the goods were recovered, but the thieves remained at large. In the Christiancy robbery the plunder was actually laid by Miller, one of the detectives, who sent abroad for an expert thief to execute it. It was done during the day, and the diamonds and other treasures were kept close till a go-between from New York could be brought here to pass on their values. All that he would give was $2,000, which was paid in four bills. Two of them were changed into smaller notes and $800 were given to the expert thief, $300 to one of the detectives who was in the plot, $300 to the Washington fence or go-between, while Miller, the chief detective, who managed the whole thing, kept $800 for himself. He was the man that Christiancy sent for to aid him in detecting the robbers and recovering the property, but he did not offer a reward sufficient to buy back the goods and hence they were not recovered. The sending to New York for a go-between shows that these rascalities are not confined to Washington but have ramifications in other Cities. Since these things have come out evidence has multiplied on the hands of the committee, and every day or two some new case is made public, all going to show the good understanding that has always existed between the thieves and the detectives.

When the Revenue bill was discussion many of the most prominent of the Free Trade leaders denied that the bill would produce any material reduction of the revenue, while the Republicans maintained that it would effect a reduction of about 75 millions. Since the adjournment this matter has been carefully examined by experts, and the result is to substantially confirm the views taken by the Republicans. According to this careful examination the reduction on the Tariff schedule will be 37 millions, and on the Internal Revenue 40 millions, or 77 millions in all. Of course if the Tariff reduction should prove to be so large as to stimulate importation the amount here indicated will not be realized. This is the figure on the basis of the imports for the last year. Tariff legislation is not an easy thing to handle. The Democrats could never find any word in the language sufficiently expressive to paint their idea of the utter badness of the late Tariff; but they held a majority in the House for six years without passing any bill to correct the evils complained of. It seems probable, therefore, that the new bill will remain undisturbed. But it will not remain without being seriously questioned, and will be a stumbling block over which the party may fall. Mr. Randall, the former Speaker, is a strong candidate for his old position, and he voted with the Republicans for the Revenue bill. On the other hand, Mr. Carlisle, of Kentucky, is an able advocate for Free Trade and will be Mr. Randall's strongest contestant for the same office. It is easy to see from the tone of Watterson's paper and other Free Trade organs, that this matter will not be permitted to sleep. The Free Traders should be in a strong majority, and if they can bring their partizans out on this point they can carry the caucus for Mr. Carlisle and shape the organization of the new Congress, as well as the Presidental campaign. That is precisely what is now on foot and if the cards are played skillfully Mr. Randall will be beaten. The result will not be to disturb the Tariff, because there will still be a majority, including the Republicans; but it will bring the issue into the next Congress and into the Presidential fight and change the whole program of the campaign.

The marriage of David Davis makes a sensation. He is 68 years old and *large in proportion*, but he is able to support a wife and there seems to be no good reason why he should not enjoy that luxury. It is to be hoped that he will have a happier experience than Judge Christiancy.

BUCKEYE.

Sparrows and Canker Worms.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

"Zeno," in his New York letter of February 3, comes to the defense of the English sparrow, by giving these birds the credit of exterminating the canker worm from the trees of New York City. Is he sure of his facts?

That these pests disappeared soon after the introduction of the sparrow is a coincidence that is far from the proof of the usefulness of the bird, but it is not conclusive evidence that they have been an important factor in bringing about this very desirable result.

Several years ago these same canker worms visited many localities in the interior of the State, and hundreds of apple orchards were as destitute of green foliage in the month of June as in December. This state of affairs existed to a greater or less extent for about five years when the worms disappeared without the aid of the sparrow, and for a few years I did not note a single tree on which the worms were at work. The sparrow at this time had not been introduced in this country.

But last June, within a half a mile of the center of the Village of Waterloo, where there are large flocks of the English sparrows, which are also found about the buildings of nearly every farm in the vicinity an orchard of two or three acres in extent presented the peculiar appearance attending the devastations of the cankerworm. Not a green leaf to be seen—the whole tree tops having a reddish brown color, as if scorched by fire. I do not know that there were hundreds of them within the radius of a mile. That this bird will eat cankerworms is doubtless true. Is it not equally true that he will eat anything else that can be eaten by a bird.

His ornithological sins are many. Let us be sure that he possesses the virtues ascribed to him before we welcome him to our homes.

C. J. HAMPTON.

Junius, Seneca County, W. T.

A Chance for American Artists.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—The Department of State has been informed that the Italian Government desires to invite the artists of all nations to compete in furnishing designs for a national monument to be erected at Rome in honor of King Victor Emanuel I. The monument is to consist of a bronze equestrian statue of Victor Emanuel, and of a base at least 30 metres wide and 20 meters high in its central portion. Its hight elsewhere is to be at least 24 metres. The base is to consist of an architectural design of any form that may be selected by the artist. The steps leading to the esplanade on which the monument is to be placed will be considered part of the monument. The plans may be sent in from November 15 to December 15, 1883. The Royal Commission will decide upon a design, and the successful artist will be entitled to receive 50,000 francs as a prize; 50,000 francs additional will be be divided by the commission among the most meritorious competitors. The ground plan site where the monument is to be constructed is to be seen at the Department of State, where additional information on the subject can be obtained by artists designing to compete in offering designs.

Treasury Instructions to Collectors of Customs.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—The Treasury Department has issued instructions to Collectors of Customs that shellac varnish, manufactured in Canada out of American alcohol, imported in bond from the United States, shall be subject to duty on reimportation on a value of not less than the value of the materials, viz: of alcohol and shellac in the open markets of Canada. Heretofore this article has been valued for advalorem duty at a nominal price in bond, on the ground there was no market value in Canada for this kind of varnish. The action of the Department will probably put a stop to the practice that heretofore prevailed of shipping American alcohol to Canada and reimporting it as shellac varnish. The customs officers are also instructed that shellac varnish manufactured in bonded warehouses in the United States out of domestic alcohol, and which may have been exported without payment of tax, cannot be returned to the United States upon payment of a duty less than the internal revenue tax which was remitted on the alcohol. The officers are requested to score barrels before exportation in such manner that they can be identified on reimportation.

A Mayor's Mistake.

GARRETTSVILLE, March 12.—Garrettsville is enjoying a laugh at the expense of our worthy Mayor, Mr. James Norton, who by a strange mistake has got himself in a rather unenviable predicament. The Journal of last week announced the marriage of Loren H. Wright and Miss Harriet Poor, by James Norton, Mayor. The publication of this notice several days after the event brought the matter to public attention, when it was suggested that a Mayor had no authority for tying the matrimonial knot.

When approached on the subject Mayor N. expressed surprise that his authority was questioned, but he soon came to the conclusion that he had been too hasty in pronouncing the parties man and wife, and hastened to inform them of his discovery.

They at once made a journey to the County Seat, where the important ceremony was again performed at the Court House by Seth Norton, J. P., a brother of the aforesaid Mayor.

Irish Invincibles and "No. 1."

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., March 13.—Considerable commotion exists among the Irishmen of St. Joseph over an interview published in the Herald a few days ago purporting to give information that the mysterious "No. 1" is a wealthy citizen of Canada, and that a large sum of money is to be raised on St. Patrick's day with which the Invincibles are to strike a very serious blow at the English Government. They say the story is false and repudiate the sentiments expressed by the party interviewed, who claimed to be a member of the Irish Invincibles.

The Polk Steal.

NASHVILLE, March 16.—It is reported that Col. Polk, ex-Treasurer of Tennessee, has consented to make an entire settlement of his indebtedness to the State through his attorneys. The Times correspondent tried to find out the facts from the members of the joint legislative committee appointed by the General Assembly to investigate the offices of the Treasurer and Comptroller, but could only see Representative Ballentine, a member of the committee, who was noncommittal on the question.

A Dukes Juror Assaulted.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., March 16.—Jacob W. Amalong, one of the jurors who tried Dukes, was assaulted on the streets of Bellevernon this evening and so badly beaten that his life is despaired of.

107 Years.

LOUISVILLE, March 15.—Mrs. Ellen Benningham died in this city to-day, aged 107 years.

A COOL WITNESS.

Gen. Brady's Testimony Continued—He Was the Contractor's Friend, But Had No Idea of Swindling the Government.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—Gen. Thomas J. Brady was called in the star route case to-day. He testified he had never had any conversation with Walsh, such as was sworn to by him at any time or place in the world, or anything resembling it. Witness never held any promissory notes or carried them away as described by Walsh. Rerdell's whole statement about the books was a lie made of whole cloth. Witness had no knowledge of the tabulated statement spoken of by Rerdell with the "T. J. B. 33 per cent" column. Witness knew nothing of the manner of preparing the affidavits filed in the office. Petitions were considered mainly because they were endorsed by members of Congress. Teller and Belford were especially persistent. Witness denied he ever received any compensation for increasing the service. When Key assumed charge, somebody wanted office and a vigorous fight was made on Brady, charges of extravagance being made. Judge Key investigated, and told witness he had done right. Therefore when witness was in doubt about a route he went to Judge Key, and the latter was more liberal than himself. It was one of Key's hobbies to run mails to every County Seat, and they did it as they doubled up service in Southern and Middle States, and the witness was not allowed to give the Postmaster-General's reasons for directing this increase. Never received any money nor combined with any of the defendants to defraud the Government of the United States. Until they began to be persecuted together, witness didn't like Sen. Dorsey much. They were neither friendly nor unfriendly; since that time he had come to know and like him.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The Criminal Court room was well filled this morning when Gen. Brady resumed his testimony in the star route trial. Referring to the testimony already given in regard to the Ridding-Alturas route, witness said he had no means of knowing the mail was being carried in a shorter time than the expedited schedule before the order for the expedition was made. It would have made no difference, however, witness said, because the contractor could not have been forced to carry it on a short schedule without extra compensation.

With regard to the Mineral Park-Pioche route, witness said they had been very desirous of running a daily mail to connect with the Southern Pacific. It would have been a good thing if the route had been properly worked, but it was not, and witness cut it down to a weekly service. Representations were made that great damage had been done to contractors and upon renewed promises to render good service it was restored to a tri-weekly service; but witness refused to restore the daily service.

Touching the question of a month's extra pay, witness said it was the universal rule to allow that compensation to the contractor when the service was discontinued. The law also required it.

Now offices were established by the First Assistant Postmaster General usually after consultation with the Second Assistant regarding the cost of service. In some instances, however, the order was made by the First Assistant without consulting the Second Assistant, who was therefore bound to put on the service. Witness described the origin of the mail bill system, and said he did not write to a Postmaster ordering him to discontinue their use, nor did he believe any such letter was ever sent from the Department. He never knew Chief of Inspection Division, Mr. Lake, to report to him any delinquency on the part of contractors. Lake had a microscopic vision in these matters. He was the father of the present inspection system, and had been accused of undue severity, the contractors often seeking to have him removed.

Wilson then renewed his question of yesterday regarding collusion or combination with defendants to defraud the Government, which witness denied in the most positive terms.

This concluded the direct examination, and Bliss began the cross-examination. Bliss asked how much salary witness received in his position as Inspector of Internal Revenue. Objection was made, and Bliss explained he wanted to show that witness had gone into the postal service in only moderate circumstances. The Court refused to allow the inquiry.

Witness then told how cases of increase and expedition were made up during his administration. A statement of revenue was not always shown by jackets. If the request appeared reasonable he signed his name to the order.

"Do you mean to say you did not consider the revenue?" inquired Bliss.

Witness said that it depended altogether upon circumstances. When they were building up the service in the South and restoring broken down service after the war, small attention was paid to the revenue. It was not considered in every case. In 1877 appropriations were made between the railway, star and steamboat service. This was only achieved after persistent efforts, and was regarded as a victory for the star and steamboat service over the railroads.

Bliss referred to witness' statement that he had not always available an appropriation to carry out his plans.

Witness said that was the case in the fiscal years of 1879–80.

Bliss asked why witness had not increased the service from Kearney to Kent to six trips instead of expediting at greater cost.

Witness referred to the official papers, and said the petitions requested expedition as well as increase. It was frequently the case that people were more anxious to have a fast than frequent mail. He did not now remember the case in question, and did not know whether he had considered the saving that would have been effected by increasing instead of expediting the route.

When asked if he had considered the revenue, witness replied that was a poor criterion of the value of service. It only showed the sale of stamps and not the amount of mail passing over the service. Sen. Saunders and Rep. Valentine wanted the service badly, and that was the reason for granting it. He could not tell what weight had been attached to petitions.

Bliss inquired why expedition or increase had not been allowed in every case.

Witness answered that possibly Senators and Representatives were not sufficiently in earnest; then again they had not the means to grant all requests.

Bliss—"You distributed the plums."

Witness further explained that on some days he was more liberally inclined than on others, when he was not in an "increasing mood."

Bliss—"That was the imperative mood, was it not?"

"It was imperative in many things. Sen. Teller asked for increase and expedition on the White River-Rawlins route. They asked expedition because a fast tri-weekly service was much better than slow service seven times a week, and anybody can see that without a microscope," said witness.

Bliss reminded him that Sen. Teller had not asked for expedition to 45 hours.

Witness presumed that when the route was expedited, the object was to get faster time. "It looks a little in that case as if I had done as I pleased about it," said witness.

"Yes," asserted Bliss."

"Just as I had a right to do, under the law, without reference to Senators or petitions," continued witness.

Bliss produced a letter in this connection, asking a five days' schedule, and asked why a six hour schedule had been allowed.

Witness answered he had no means of knowing whether the days spoken of meant 12 or 24 hours. Attention was not always paid to the recommendations of postmasters, because they often had personal motives.

The inquiry into the schedule upon this route was pushed to some length. Witness said he did not think the expedited schedule would result in bringing the mail to Rawlins two hours too late to connect with other mails. He did not believe such had been the case, or if it was it had been a mistake of the corresponding clerk, whose duty it was to look after such things with particularity.

The peculiarities of the St. Charles-Greenhorn route were not inquired into, the testimony being technical in character and relating to correction of errors of advertisements and schedules.

The route from Trinidad to Mason was next taken up and thoroughly examined. Halton had been put on that route, witness said, to give it direct connection with the County Seat.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—Bliss inquired why witness did not let the service under a temporary contract, instead of expediting it. He answered he did not now remember the considerations that then affected his mind, but as a matter of fact, no one in the wide world would take such service under a six month's contract.

He was asked how he proposed to get rid of the stumbling block of increasing the ridiculously low figure at which the original service had been taken to a profitable figure. The witness answered: "We kicked the stumbling block out of our way in order to get just what we did, good service.

In answer to a question as to why the route had not been relet under miscellaneous letting, witness called attention to the fact that the letting did not take place until the Fall of 1878, when the lowest bid would in all probability have exceeded the figure to which the route had been expedited, when it was considered that it was a new route through a rough country; some such result might have been reached under cover of law of a round about fashion, perhaps.

Bliss asked why witness had lengthened the schedule time. He answered it was only just where the schedule had been fixed and a contract taken of misstatement of distance.

"Then why did you tell Judge Kidden that you could not do it on the Vermillion-Sioux Falls route?"

A—"I do not remember there was any such misstatement of distance."

Bliss asked if the service was ever put up for an individual. Witness said he sometimes accommodated his friends that way. Contractors were well treated when he was Assistant Postmaster-General.

Bliss—"I should say they were."

Witness added that he thought it had resulted in better service.

Bliss—"Don't you know that the Post-office Department is now self-sustaining?"

A.—"I do, but that is not through any curtailment of the star service; it only results from increased sale of stamps."

Bliss—"Did you always get expedited service at the lowest possible rate?"

A.—"I say that I did. Having received the affidavit of the contractor, having a general rule of my own that the western service should not exceed $30 per mile, I tried to get it at that rate, and not to exceed it, and these 19 routes show we were getting it much less."

Witness was asked why he allowed contractors so much more for expedition than at actual cost, as shown by filed sub-contracts, such as upon the Eugene City Bridge Creek route. He answered he was not dealing with sub-contractors; the contractor was held for the service, Summer and Winter. The sub-contractor was not bound to the Department, and could throw up the service any time in the middle of Winter, when the contractor was bound to immediately restore the service. He thought the service on the Eugene City Bridge Creek route was cheaply let. It was not the practice to increase and expedite a route where the service was being already inadequately performed. He saw Vaile infrequently while in the Postoffice Department, and could not remember how he learned Vaile was going to assume service for Miner, Peck & Co. He had probably been informed by the chief clerk. The Congressional investigation was the reason for not insisting upon the immediate establishment of the service at the beginning of the contract term upon the Canon City, Ft. McDermott and other routes. It was always better to grant a small allowance of time than to declare the contractor a failing contractor. There was abundant reason for this. Postmaster General Key had investigated the charge of extravagance against witness. He was before the Congressional Committee in 1880 several times. He thought he then testified that in almost all cases he got expedited service at less than pro rata, and that the statement was true.

Bliss—"Are you aware that 12 of the orders in this case were made at pro rata?"

A—"I am not. My assertion on yesterday was too broad, and I now find seven orders made at less than pro rata." These orders were given in detail by witness. Eleven orders, he said, were made at pro rata and seven at less than pro rata. Witness meant that expedition, and not increase, was allowed at less than pro rata, gauged by contractor's affidavit.

Bliss—"Don't you know you made 10 times the

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

XVIII.

HOW TO BATHE.—CONTINUED.

Another thing almost as important is not to bathe when exhausted, or fatigued to the verge of exhaustion. Remember that bathing of all kinds increases the action of the heart, the rate of respiration, the rapidity of circulation, and the tissue changes, and it is evident that there is a great call upon the vital forces of the body which have been already largely drafted. The best way is to wait until somewhat rested. For the same reason no violent exercise should be undertaken immediately after a bath. The best hours for this duty to the body are, on first rising, about 11 o'clock in the forenoon, three or four in the afternoon, or upon going to bed. Very many physicians recommend the latter time as altogether the best. Take it hot, then get into a warm bed—and remember, it *must be warm*—and the sleep will be sweet and refreshing. You will wake in the morning with renewed health and vigor. Bathing at this time, it is not necessary to cool the water at the last, because there is no danger of taking cold. The only thing is to wash the parts exposed to the air in cold water in the morning.

Now as to frequency. For vigorous persons once a day is none too often. For those who are not strong, who are delicately constituted, two or three times a week, or even once must suffice. But to keep the skin active the body should be rubbed briskly at least once in 24 hours with a flesh brush or towel. One of the best things to give strength is to wring a towel out of water into which as much salt as it will hold in solution has been put, dry it, and then rub the whole body with it both night and morning. I speak of what I know from personal experience, when I pronounce this excellent.

If you have no bath tub in the house and no means of getting one, then a large washing tub filled with water will answer the purpose excellently well. But even this cannot always be had when wanted. Then take a sponge bath following out the same general rules as in a full bath.

Some delicate persons are not able to bear the fatigue, and the reaction of a washing of the whole body at one time as often as seems necessary. A good way to do then is to take a part at a time, all that is requisite being to prevent the pores from clogging, and the system thus becoming disordered. If you rub the body every day with the dry salt towel, you will have accomplished this object largely.

While it is an absolute necessity to keep clean, it is not needful to make a duck of oneself. Some people are fond of going to extremes, and there is such a thing in this direction as well as any other. We are not aquatic animals, and therefore an excessive indulgence in the luxury of the bath weakens and enervates. I have known persons to stay a half hour in the tub, and perhaps longer, but evil consequences are sure to follow.

Of late years, physicians are strongly recommending a daily air bath to those who are not able to endure the application of cold or tepid water to the body. This is to be taken in the morning upon first getting out of bed. It will have to be a gradual thing to those unaccustomed to it, and is begun first by baring a small portion of the skin, rubbing it the while gently with a towel or hair cloth mitten. Next day a larger portion can be uncovered, and so on until all the clothes are left off. From exposure for three or four minutes it may be continued for 30 minutes or half an hour, but during the whole time the individual must walk about the room and rub the whole person without cessation. After a few weeks or a month or two the exercise will not be necessary.

Sunlight upon the naked body possesses great remedial power. In fact the value of the sun's rays in preserving and restoring health does not begin to be appreciated. When it is understood that 12 different minerals have already been discovered as entering into the composition of each ray, all of which are necessary to the growth of the human body, some idea can be formed of the importance of getting into the sunlight as much as possible. Plants cannot live in the dark, nor can human beings. Get into the sunshine when taking an air bath. Let it into your rooms even if it does fade your carpets and curtains. Sit in it, walk in it, work in it. Sun baths have been known to cure the worst possible diseases. If you are too weak to get up, have your bed put where the sun's glory can be poured all over you, wrapping you about like a beautiful robe. You can not overestimate its importance upon your health.

The following is one of the many letters received concerning the subjects discussed in the "Health and Beauty" papers:

I have been greatly interested in the topics discussed under "Health and Beauty" and especially in the last two papers, in which ventilation has been the subject. Now as I am about to build a house it will be a great kindness in the Editor if she will suggest some method of ventilation other than the one spoken of—the Metal Jacket. Also what objection she can have to having a cellar drained when there is plenty of fall.—CORRESPONDENT.

The metal jacket was mentioned because it was an exceedingly simple and inexpensive way of ventilating in houses already built which had no arrangements made for the purpose. If you are about to build, however, there are many different modes of securing that object dependent somewhat upon the kind of house you are designing, its situation, etc. You had better get some good book upon ventilation and read it carefully with reference to your proposed plan. One thing I would strongly advise, and that is open grates in your living rooms, and in your sleeping rooms too, if possible, no matter what additional methods of heating you employ. Besides the good cheer which the bright, open fire affords, combined with the windows, they are most excellent ventilators.

Whatever mode of ventilating you adopt must include an opening for the impure air to escape above and one below for the pure air to enter. Dr. Edwards, in his "How We Ought To Live," recommends an open grate in every room, and "at the back of the fire-stove an air box or case, which, distinct from the chimney, communicates by an opening with the outer air, and by another opening with the room. When the fire in the room heats the iron receptacle, fresh air is brought in from without, and is diffused into the room at the upper part."

I have no objection to a drain in the cellar providing it is properly constructed, has a sufficient fall, and can be flushed often with water in order to keep it perfectly clean. But made as they are, frequently choked up by the retention of solid matter which is decomposing there, with noxious gases escaping a stealing up through the house to poison the air, and they are simply abominable. Then too, they are of placed close to the well or cistern whence the drinking water is obtained, and the latter is contaminated.

Both of these subjects, ventilation and drainage, are so closely connected with the health of your family that you cannot be over-careful with regard to them in the construction of your new house. You are the responsible one in the matter. Consult the best authorities and satisfy yourself with a plan before beginning. It would be impossible within the limits of these articles to do more than point out the absolute necessity of attention to such things. But their are authoritative works upon these special subjects which enter into the minutia, and give the best and latest facts in their connection. —E. S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decorations.

Decorated Stand.—A great many people have small, round stands which have grown old with long use, and ceased to look well. If anyone has patience to do some work, they can turn them into an ornamental piece of furniture with little expense. First and paper them off smoothly all over and then paint them with the dead black used in ebonizing. You can get it in pound cans at any store dealing in these articles. When thoroly dry rub briskly with chamois skin. This will give a satiny luster which is very pretty. Now select for the top some pretty decalcomanie flowers, a wreath, or a large center piece, just what strikes your fancy, and put them on carefully according to the directions, which come with the catalog of these pictures. If there is to be much wear upon the stand, it will be best to varnish it over with fine varnish after the pictures are on. If the work is well done, the result will astonish you.

Hair Embroidery.—I would like to tell the sisters a nice way to fix hair. Get a sheet of fine white cardboard, take a large needle and thread it with hair with the end cut from the head. Take as large a lock as will make the right thickness to work with, and work on the cardboard any design or motto wished, the same as you do with zephyr, and also around the edge. Then get some embossed pictures and paste on to suit your taste, and you will be well pleased with the result. These cards you can frame or put in a scrap book. Hair that is short I make into little rings and paste a picture on it. You must keep the hair wet.—C. S.

Rugs.—Crochet 7 wheels about the size of a common dinner plate and tack them together, then tack on coffee canvass, fill the open spaces with bright colored yarn or rags.—HATTIE HUGO, St. Charles, Iowa.

This is a simple way to make rugs, which always looks nice on the floor: Cut your rags in strips the same as for carpet, then braid together. I generally braid five strands then sew together in any shape desired. I colored all my white rags some pretty color and they look nice in the rugs. —MAY.

The Feather Pattern Tidy.—Use knitting cotton and coarse, wooden needles. Allow 25 stitches for each pattern, with 3 added for each edge. One hundred and twenty-six stitches makes a good sized one. First row—Knit 3 plain (edge),* narrow 4 times, make 1 by bringing thread forward and knit one 8 times, narrow 4 times, purl 1, repeat from *. Second row—Purl. Third row—Plain. Fourth row—Purl, across. Repeat from first.

I have also seen this pattern in the following manner: First row—Same as "first" above. Second row—Plain across. Third row—Plain across. Fourth row—Plain across. Repeat from "first."

This makes it alike on both sides, but I think the first one the prettier. After knitting to the regular length, bind off and put a tassel of cotton on each point at both ends.

I have also an "Apple Leaf Tidy Pattern," if any one cares for it.—MINNESOTA DAUGHTER.

Correspondence.

MORE ABOUT WASHING.—I see somebody inquires again for cold water soap. I remember it was "Shirley Dare" who recommended it some few years ago, but when asked where it could be obtained, she didn't know, only somewhere in New York. I very well recollect the quaint account she gave of (I suspect) the only cold water wash she ever did, when some good fairy had put four tubs of rain water in her cellar, and she sat on an inverted bucket and had a grand wash. Very nice in Summer, but a little too too in Winter. Another time she told us to do as she had done, put our dirty clothes on the grass and let the rain wash them, as it had her's that week, perfectly clean. I had no faith, but I tried that, and found that the Kansas rain didn't wash worth a cent; the last state of those clothes was worse than the first, and I did not bless "Shirley."

I do not believe there is, or can be, a soap made that will cleanse in cold water, and I think science will bear me out in this. It is, of course, well known that the action of cold water on any fabric is to contract or shrink, so retaining any secretion there may be among the fibers of the threads or between the threads themselves. This is why I do not soak my clothes in cold water. Hot water expands, and so lets go the dirt and grease, and good soap having an affinity for grease absorbs it, as you may prove as I did by taking some dirty articles. Just rub a little soap over them and put them dry into a good boiling suds. Punch them around for a minute, boil them 20 minutes or so, and wash in fresh water. You will find very little dirt to wash out and it requires no soap.

I have studied this thing and know whereof I speak. I wish every sister to whom the washing day is such a dread would try my way. I know they will like it. I see two have tried and like it. It is the sympathy I have with my sister women that makes me so anxious about it. It can't, of course, do me any good beyond knowing I have tried to do them good. If any have or do try it and don't wish to write to the HOUSEHOLD, will you drop me a card, and I will report.

When I came to this country 12 years ago, then 52 years old, had never done a washing, or, indeed, any other hard work, but I soon found I had to here. We had six in family, and I was servant. How I dreaded washing day, and how I tried to find out the easiest way to do it. In the course of time I bought three washing machines, and found them all unsatisfactory. I tried Siddal's soap and kerosene—in fact, many ways. At last, two or three years ago, a friend told me she had seen in print a way of washing by boiling the clothes first. She was afraid to try it, but I did, and with the aid of some observations I had made, and a little common sense, I made myself a method which I have used ever since with entire satisfaction. I know that a very great many are afraid to try it.

Now, my sisters, I say again, cast away fear and follow directions, and I know washing day will lose half its terror and prove a great saving of soap and strength. I do hope yet to hear of many who have had faith.

"Housekeeper," you're a fraud; you make us believe you are a poor, miserable, dyspeptic, forlorn, much abused woman, and now you scare us half to death by jumping out among us a bright, cheery, whistling little piece. You only think you don't like housekeeping. I will venture to say you are a good one. I would like a piece of the bread and butter you make. But my dear, don't waste your advice on the girls, for they wont take it. A good many are too sensitive, and the rest will have husbands, if they can't get rich ones they will have poor ones. I say all honor to those girls who marry poor young men with the honest, earnest intention to help them as far as they can, on the uphill road of life. It is rough enough. I know something about it, after having been 35 years a poor man's wife, but Mrs. H. I have never regretted it. I know too, that we all stumble over many crosses that would be much easier if they were taken up. I know, too, that we can all go to one for help, who will help us bear those crosses, if we ask, believing that he is able.—F. H. P. ESKRIDGE, Watbaunsee, Kan.

Rhyme and Reason.

Please, Editor, may I come in?
I'll stay but just one minute;
I've only a word or two to say,
So it will not take me long to say it.
I want to thank you first of all
For your teachings on "Health and Beauty,"
I'm sure that all who read will feel
That to practice them is a duty.

Bravo, Housekeeper! Stand up for your rights;
You can do it, I see right bravely,
But what do you do with the loads of advice
Dealt out to you so gravely?
Does it help to brighten the wearisome toil
Of washing, ironing and baking?
And when all is done, and at last you sit down,
Does it keep the tired frame from aching?

I notice that those who say the most
Against women, married or single,
Are the poor old crusty bachelors
Who lead with them do not mingle,
While husbands, fathers and brothers, true,
Who are with them day by day,
Show their loving respect and protection
In every possible way.

—NEES.

ANOTHER HOUSEKEEPER.—I feel moved through a communication in last week's BLADE, to say a few words to "Housekeeper" myself. I, too, have been married 10 years, and started in with no knowledge of housework. In fact my tastes and previous life tended in another direction. But having a house to keep, it was my obvious duty to keep it, and my husband will bear me out in saying, that school marms can make good cooks. My creed tells me "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might"—and experience has taught me that "Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well"—and my hands have been so busy, that so far from finding leisure for useless repining, I hardly have time to think whether I like my duties or not. But this afternoon I have been taking a retrospective glance, and while I should hardly like to follow housework in another's kitchen for a livelihood, I find that my folks pay their way as they go, that although I have two dead lambs in my flock, 10 years of caring for my own have brought with them more solid satisfaction than a previous 10 years of serving other people.

Love lightens labor. There are disagreeable duties in all professions, and we must take the bad with the good in any calling. A cheerful, loving spirit can glorify even the homely details of the kitchen-work. As Herbert sweetly sings:

"Who sweeps a room with grace divine,
Makes that and the action fine."

Did "Housekeeper" ever reflect that some calamity may deprive her of the home and family for whom she feels it so much trouble to care, and leave her not only leisure time to practice new music, but time to mourn over lost and unappreciated blessings? There is no use in our disliking our daily duties so long as it is our manifest duty to peform them. Now, my sister, can't you rise a little earlier, or plan your work differently and get in your music somehow? Then having had some recreation, you can work faster to catch up, you know. I'll warrant you spend more time fretting, than it would take you to learn those new pieces. Any way, don't waste your time in useless repining; don't fret over what you can't help. If you live, each to-morrow will find you nearer than to-day, and your husband daily growing more dissatisfied with his home.—B. L.

PULLING TEETH.—I recollect my first experience with the toothache, almost as well as if it had been yesterday. I was young then, in the full vigor of my manhood. There was not a furrow on my brow, and I laughed at pain and woe; I was almost an infidel in regard to human misery and jeered at those who told their afflictions. An incident occurred at last, which took me down a buckle-hole or two, and changed my mind. In short, I underwent an entire revolution. I was converted on the pain question; but not born again. I rather wished I had not been born the first time.

The incident which changed me was as follows, to-wit, namely, viz: I took the toothache in one of my molars. It grew worse, and as the delightsome sensation increased, I lost all interest in every thing. I never knew anybody to be very deeply interested in anything else while he had a jumping toothache. He don't waste any time trying to prove that pain is all in one's mind. No, he believes it is all in the teeth, and he often raises his right hand to his aching jaw and "cusses" a whole volume of fine print without stopping to rest. He will take oath to anything. As good an article of "cussing" and "swearing" as ever heard, was composed by a fellow under the stimulating influence of toothache. It was composed well, because it was composed with great pains.

But to return to my subject. I was assaulted with the tooth-ache. I nursed it, I applied hot salt, hot ashes, and everybody's pain killer, but all to no purpose; it persisted, till forbearance ceased to be a virtue, and I resolved that we would have to dissolve partnership. I hated to part with an old member of the firm. I could have done without it very well, but I dreaded the parting. The meaning of that song which begins "We parted by the river side," was plainer to me than ever. I rose up in the agony of my soul and repaired to the toothshop. The dentist was in. He always is, when one goes on occasions. He smiled fiendishly as I began to untie the bandages, which were around my jaw. I told him of my determinations, hopes prospects, and the like. He invited me to take a chair. I sat down. It was a nice cushioned chair, the very thing to rest in while having a tooth pulled. He examined my teeth, rammed an iron prod into the cavity. It felt as if it were a foot long, and as big as a hoe-handle. He confidentially remarked that that was the tooth. I was not prepared to dispute him. He entertained me while he cut my gums, with a story about a mule very like in Mexico, but my mind wandered, and I did not get the gist of his story.

He reached for his tuning fork. I groaned and clutched the chair convulsively, for I had heard that it was a painful operation; but the half had never been told. He remarked, as he adjusted his fork, that it was a fine day. I answered by taking up the sound of the fork. The note was "do," but I left off the first sound and prolonged the "h" uproariously. He gave one steady pull, and then suspended operations by swinging for two or three seconds on his tuning fork. It seemed like an hour. The scene was affecting—effecting on me especially. The light of the day departed as a scroll, and the stars passed before me like a panorama. I was filled with enthusiasm. I wanted to help him pull. After an age, as it seemed, the tooth departed in pieces, as it "parting gave me pain." He charged me 50 cents, and if I am to judge by the amount of pain he inflicted for that sum, he would not charge more than 75 cents for killing a man. He invited me to come back again and he would wait on me with pleasure. I made no answer, but felt happier when I got out into the streets again than I ever felt before in my life. There is a peace of mind after a tooth has been pulled that the world can not give.—JOSHUA SLIM.

THE PARTICULAR HOUSEKEEPER.—The intellects and abilities of different housekeepers are as different as the houses they keep, but they can all be classed in three distinct divisions. The first and most capable class is a happy medium between the other two. Their housework is done as a means of comfort for their families and themselves. If married they are happy in the sphere of wife and mother, for they make those around them happy. They are not stupidly contented with unpleasant surroundings, but they make the best of circumstances and remedy the bad as soon as possible. This superiority depends on the fact that they understand the real heart and soul of woman's mission—home-making. The negligent, slovenly housekeeper deserves blame, and she is usually blamed to the full extent of her deserving, not always by her own family, but always by her particular housekeeping neighbors.

The uncomfortable particular class of housekeepers are more numerous than those who are uncomfortably negligent, but instead of being blamed by their neighbors, are usually considered praiseworthy. The woman who belongs to this class makes the mere keeping of her house a paramount duty. The rights and wishes of other members of the family are secondary matters. Her work must be done exactly as she wants it done no difference how much inconvenience it causes. One of them once said to me, "I will be particular with my work and have it done as I want it done, and I don't care whether people are comfortable around me or not." But this was a case of exceptional frankness. As a usual thing the particular woman tries to impress on others the fact that she is a martyr, that she has to make a slave of herself, and the morsel of praise which she most relishes is to have it said that she is killing herself for her family, when the real truth is she does not work for the comfort of others but to gratify a selfish mania for cleanliness. Cleanliness and order are virtues which belong to every well ordered woman; it is only their morbid excess which should be condemned.

There is a score of over particular housekeepers among my acquaintances, and not one of them has the devoted love of a husband. A few of them are unmarried, but they strive quite as hard for absolute sway in household matters in the families whose homes they share, as the married sisters do in their own homes. In the majority of cases these housekeeping wives are well provided, for they are well paid in dollars and cents for all the work they do, neither are their husbands cross and abusive, but that their homes are not the pleasantest places on earth to them they show too plainly. Every man likes to be appreciated, he likes to think that his love is the sole luminary that warms and lightens some one woman's life, and when he finds that household matters are of first importance in her heart his love soon diminishes.

The children in these particularly kept houses are made almost miserable by the constant repression imposed upon them. They must not shout nor laugh loudly, for noise is disorderly and jars on the nerves of the mother, for the extra particular woman always has nerves that are easily irritated. They must not scatter their playthings, for how would they look is some one would come in. The extra particular woman always thinks more of her neighbor's opinion of her housekeeping than she does of the happiness of her children. They must not touch a book, no difference how much they promise to be very careful; no difference how eager and longing the little eyes look, hoping to see the pictures just a little while. Books that are scribed are not such handsome assortments; but it makes no difference about the contents, for the extra-particular woman is seldom fond of reading. She loves her children, but she is so busy dusting and scrubbing that she does not have time to tell them so, and they grow up with the impression that they are more of a burden than a blessing. In some cases this causes a hatred which boldly defies her authority, and then the neighbors wonder why such a hard-working, moral woman should have an ungrateful child. But they usually adhere to the outward forms of obedience and love her because she is their mother, but their love in after life is tempered by the remembrance that their childhood was not as happy as it might have been.

The husband and children are not the only ones who suffer because mother is particular, for a constant worry and watchfulness in trivial matters would break the health of an angel. The most imperative demands of the physical system are fresh air and out door exercise, and so far as my observation teaches, the woman who is shocked by dust on the chair rounds or newspapers scattered around a room, will allow herself to breathe air day after day so hot and vitiated that a healthy person coming in suddenly from the open air immediately turns faint and sick. An eminent physician who makes diseases of the nerves his especial study, declares that a large amount of the nervousness and insanity existing to-day, is caused by the fact that the largest part of the 24 hours is spent within doors. The particular housekeeper seldom has time for outdoor exercise and when she has the time she is too tired to enjoy it. Where overwork kills one woman, unnecessary worry and vitiated air kills 20.—M. P.

PRIMROSES.—I saw in an article in the last BLADE an inquiry about raising primroses (Primula.) Having had some experience in their culture, perhaps I may be of some use to the inquirer. Primroses are raised from seed mostly. You can get them from any seedsman; plant in April or May, in a pot of finely prepared soil well mixed with sand which had been previously baked to destroy all animal life that might injure the young plants; cover with glass and keep in a warm place.

In about two weeks the young plants will begin to appear. They come up slowly. When the third leaf appears transplant to the place you wish them to occupy when flowering, as they don't stand transplanting well. Set them where the sun shines only part of the day, (for they are a cool plant and don't like hot weather.) In September or October they commence to send up flower stems; if grown well they will blossom all Winter.

In Summer set them out under a tree, or set the plants in a cool place in the shade. They are not hard to raise, with proper care, and are not troubled with insects. It is better to procure new seed every two or three years, as young plants produce the nicest and most flowers. Don't water too much, but enough to keep the earth moist.—MRS. J. M. S.

ABOUT TENNESSEE.—In your issue of February 1, I notice a request of "I. N. D." for information in regard to Southern Middle Tennessee. I will say, briefly, that I live in one of the southern tier of Counties, at the foot of the Cumberland Mountain or table land. The climate is pleasant the year round. It is cool through the Summer and mild through the Winter—we are doing the Summer's plowing now. We raise most things common to the temperate zone, save the semi-tropical fruits—oranges, lemons, etc. Our wheat is said in New York to be equal to any grown in the world.

Many people from Ohio, Michigan and other Northern States are here.

Society is as good here as anywhere—the people polite and cosmopolitan in dress, manners and intelligence. We have a normal school, a female college, and the University of the South in our County, good common schools, up to the most modern and improved of teaching, good churches and good railroad facilities, and being on the border of the cotton country, we have and always will have a good market.

We do not compare Tennessee with Ohio or Michigan, but comparing it with those regions where men are seeking homes, the South appears the greatest inducement by far. Lands are low or high, according to locality and choice of situation.

I am not a land agent, but will answer any proper inquiries if parties enclose stamps for reply.—S. D. MATHER, Belvidere, Tenn.

TO MAINTAIN GOOD HEALTH.—Says an old retired doctor of Philadelphia: "When I want to cleanse or tone up my liver or kidneys, or aid many old friends and patients, I buy, or tell them to purchase, a paper of hops, steep and drink them down as they would a cup of tea or a glass of any intoxicating drink. It is a better or a more healthful tonic and stimulant than all the drinks referred to. Why? Because of the rich aromatic bitter, the oil, tanin, and fine aroma which hops are known to possess." And also says Dr. Paris, and Liebig, the chemist, that hops contain several elements not in its substitutes; therefore, as a preventive and cure of alcoholic appetite, hops should be used as a universal household drink for families, thus maintaining the cause of health and temperance.—TRUTH AND ECONOMY.

AN EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN.—Having had some experience in canvassing for books I will say to such readers of the BLADE, who, from necessity, need to labor for their maintenance, and who have a little business tact, that an agency for a good book offers an excellent opportunity to make money. The amount of money required to begin business with is small, from 50 cents to $1.25, according to the cost of outfit. After the canvass has been completed $10 to $25 is enough money to send for books; publishers having a system by which several hundred dollars worth can be ordered at one time, and if I am to judge by the amount of pain he inflicted for that sum, he would not charge more than 75 cents for killing a man. He invited me to come back again and he would wait on me with pleasure. I made no answer, but felt happier when I got out into the streets again than I ever felt before in my life. There is a peace of mind after a tooth has been pulled that the world can not give.—JOSHUA SLIM.

THE PARTICULAR HOUSEKEEPER.—The intellects and abilities of different housekeepers are as different as the houses they keep, but they can all be classed in three distinct divisions. The first and most capable class is a happy medium between the other two. Their housework is done as a means of comfort for their families and themselves. If married they are happy in the sphere of wife and mother, for they make those around them happy. They are not stupidly contented with unpleasant surroundings, but they make the best of circumstances and remedy the bad as soon as possible. This superiority depends on the fact that they understand the real heart and soul of woman's mission—home-making. The negligent, slovenly housekeeper deserves blame, and she is usually blamed to the full extent of her deserving, not always by her own family, but always by her particular housekeeping neighbors.

The uncomfortable particular class of housekeepers are more numerous than those who are uncomfortably negligent, but instead of being blamed by their neighbors, are usually considered praiseworthy. The woman who belongs to this class makes the mere keeping of her house a paramount duty. The rights and wishes of other members of the family are secondary matters. Her work must be done exactly as she wants it done no difference how much inconvenience it causes. One of them once said to me, "I will be particular with my work and have it done as I want it done, and I don't care whether people are comfortable around me or not." But this was a case of exceptional frankness. As a usual thing the particular woman tries to impress on others the fact that she is a martyr, that she has to make a slave of herself, and the morsel of praise which she most relishes is to have it said that she is killing herself for her family, when the real truth is she does not work for the comfort of others but to gratify a selfish mania for cleanliness. Cleanliness and order are virtues which belong to every well ordered woman; it is only their morbid excess which should be condemned.

There is a score of over particular housekeepers among my acquaintances, and not one of them has the devoted love of a husband. A few of them are unmarried, but they strive quite as hard for absolute sway in household matters in the families whose homes they share, as the married sisters do in their own homes. In the majority of cases these housekeeping wives are well provided, for they are well paid in dollars and cents for all the work they do, neither are their husbands cross and abusive, but that their homes are not the pleasantest places on earth to them they show too plainly. Every man likes to be appreciated, he likes to think that his love is the sole luminary that warms and lightens some one woman's life, and when he finds that household matters are of first importance in her heart his love soon diminishes.

The children in these particularly kept houses are made almost miserable by the constant repression imposed upon them. They must not shout nor laugh loudly, for noise is disorderly and jars on the nerves of the mother, for the extra particular woman always has nerves that are easily irritated. They must not scatter their playthings, for how would they look is some one would come in. The extra particular woman always thinks more of her neighbor's opinion of her housekeeping than she does of the happiness of her children. They must not touch a book, no difference how much they promise to be very careful; no difference how eager and longing the little eyes look, hoping to see the pictures just a little while. Books that are scribed are not such handsome assortments; but it makes no difference about the contents, for the extra-particular woman is seldom fond of reading. She loves her children, but she is so busy dusting and scrubbing that she does not have time to tell them so, and they grow up with the impression that they are more of a burden than a blessing. In some cases this causes a hatred which boldly defies her authority, and then the neighbors wonder why such a hard-working, moral woman should have an ungrateful child. But they usually adhere to the outward forms of obedience and love her because she is their mother, but their love in after life is tempered by the remembrance that their childhood was not as happy as it might have been.

The husband and children are not the only ones who suffer because mother is particular, for a constant worry and watchfulness in

The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father, God, in heaven above,
Hallowed be forever be Thy name.
Haste Thy blest kingdom, God of love,
Soon on this earth take up Thy reign.

Thy will be done in us, O Lord,
As up above, so here below;
And feed us ever with Thy word.
While pilgrims through this earth we go.

Forgive us, Lord, our every sin,
And wash us daily in thy blood;
And now, this hour, may we begin,
And e'er forgive as doth our God.

Into temptation lead us not,
Deliver us from every ill.
Let not thy kingdom be forgot;
Thine be the power and glory still.

SADIE E. OWEN.

Morris Plains, N. J., Feb. 24, 1883.

SOMEWHERE IN OHIO.—I believe I was to tell you something useful, how to fix up your homes to look pretty with little money. Plenty of us have an abundance of spare time, but less money, so the question is how to make it go the farthest? It is coming housecleaning time and of course we then always want something new, a change, to show we have cleaned. Lately we stood in need of an easy chair in our sitting room and did not want to spend much money for a new one, so we bought an old, splint-bottomed chair for 10 cents, stained it with burnt umber, then varnished it; bought a yard of bright cretonne and covered it, then tacked around the seat bright chenille fringe, using brass headed nails, and we had a respectable looking chair, costing less than half a dollar.

Only yesterday I tried an experiment that proved successful. Hearing that old picture frames could be made into gilt frames with a little bronze, I went to work. We had an abundance of old frames, cracked and ugly, that would not take varnish any more. I bought a few cents' worth of gold bronze, a few cents' worth of varnish and a small brush and proceeded. Cleared the frames off nicely, then dipped the brush first into the varnish, then into the bronze, and rubbed it on the frame until it was covered; then let dry, or nearly so, and then dipped my finger into the dry bronze and rubbed on the frame. This gave it the polish, and in the end I had a set of really pretty frames, one almost as nice as one that a friend gave $30 for lately.

Common cheap looking pictures can be made to look like expensive ones, by putting around them under the glass a border of black or dark drab paper sold for the purpose at book stores. Pictures of statuary are very pretty fixed this way. Soon it will be time to close your grates and much has been said as to the unhealthiness of doing so. Japanese umbrellas costing a quarter, make very pretty (what you call in fire-places) fire boards, and are not air tight, allowing ventilation.

Table scarfs are used now a great deal, but to cover an ugly old table these won't do, but a lovely cover can be made of maroon colored ladies cloth and stitching on with bright zephyr, about a foot from the edge, a border cut from the bright stripe of heavy cretonne. Velvet leaves bought at millinery stores are very pretty to put in the corners if put on neatly, or an anchor or arrow cut from velvet, but have the colors harmonize by all means.

Plenty of pretty things can be made with little expense that makes a home really beautiful. 'Tisn't always the grandest houses that are real homes. The most beautiful parlor I ever saw was furnished in little cottage style, as it was mostly done by a girl friend of mine who paints, carves and molds, but 'tisn't everyone has such a genius in the family.—ZENOBIA, box 282, Plain City, O.

Inquiries.

Will some kind reader of the HOUSEHOLD send a few autograph verses, with his or her address, by mail to Miss Clara Wall, box 80, Keelville, Cherokee County, Kan. In return they will receive some verses.

John Hall, Wood Center, Ia., wishes to know the address of some of the following persons: Losin Rimer, Henry Rimer, Jas. Hall, Milton Hall, Reason Hall, Rufus Hall, Mariah Hall or John Speaks, all formerly of Brownstown and vicinity, Jackson County, Ind.

I would be pleased if some one who knows would send me plain directions for making feather flowers, what kind of feathers to use, what kind of paint and how to prepare it. In return I will tell how to make zephyr flowers. I would rather have them sent directly to me. They will reach me sent to the address below.—Box 1010, Spartland, Marshall Co., Ill.

Having seen in the BLADE of March 8, that "G" would send a recipe for pop corn balls, I would like very much to have it.—E. L. PARKS.

Will "Observation" of Billing, Missouri, please send his address to P. O. box 178 Rosedale, Kansas, Wyondott County, and also "A. P. Uke," of Texas County, Missouri, send his address to the same place? I want to correspond concerning land in that County, written of in the BLADE of March 1, 1883.—ISAAC HINES, Rosedale, Wyondott County, Kan.

I would like very much to correspond with some person living West of the Cascade Range in Washington Territory, as I wish to learn something of the country as to its healthfulness, whether homesteads can be taken or not, and whether it is a good fruit and farming country. I will send stamps to any one who will thus correspond with me. Address, R. C. PRICE, Beeby, White County, Ark.

Will Mrs. Libbie Ransom, or some one else, please tell me through the BLADE where to get Mrs. E. R. Shepherd's book for girls?—MRS. S. A. R., Sedan, Kan.

I would like to know the whereabouts of one W. H. Richmond. When last heard from he was at or near Adrian, Mich.—Mrs. T. S. WINCHELL, Cedar Rapids, Ia.

I have a pattern of a pretty whisk-broom holder, to be made of perforated card board, which I will send in exchange for the pattern of a cat, or dove, or letter holder, or card receiver, if any one wants it.—S. E. HASKIN, Wabaunsee, Kan.

If "Subscriber" in BLADE of February 15, will correspond with L. C. Merrick, esq., box 325, Oconomowoc, Waukesha Co., Wis., he can learn what he wishes to know in regard to Shetland ponies.—SETH SNOW, Bayfield, Bayfield Co., Wis.

Do any of the members of the HOUSEHOLD wish to exchange Russian sunflower and large gourd seeds for either eggs or chickens of the Plymouth Rock fowls? If so, I should be pleased to make the trade.—HATTIE A. CHURCHILL, Freeport, Ill.

I desire the address of A. P. Uke, of Texas Co., Mo., whose name appeared in the BLADE in a communication to "Amelia," March 1, 1883, or, if you know his address I will return postage if you will send it to me. —H. E. RYAN, Williamsville, Ill.

Will some one through the HOUSEHOLD please send a pattern for lace mits? Address —Mrs. G. GUENTHER, Box 263, Alpena, Mich.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD oblige me by telling me how to dress my boy—six years old—whether in coat and pants, or waist and pants, and what they should be made of? Will some one send me a pattern of the new sunbonnet?—Address Box 218, Concordia, Cloud Co., Kan.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD please give a cure for the earache?—JENNIE BLAKE.

Can some member of the HOUSEHOLD tell me where I can procure seed peanuts?

I would like very much to exchange letters with any one who is commencing the study of Munson's system of phonography. It is a study that can be taken up at home without a teacher. Its principles are simple and easily understood, but it requires long and patient practice to become a good phonographer. When one succeeds, however, he is in a position to command ready employment at a good salary. If any one is studying this art at home, or intends doing so soon, I think a correspondence might prove of valuable assistance. Address P. O. Box 107, Wathena, Doniphan Co., Kan.

Are there any among the BLADE'S HOUSEHOLD who desire to obtain bulbs of the Oxalis Deppii? It is very pretty for borders, either for beds of foliage plants or flowering plants, and as I have several dozen bulbs I would be glad to exchange for other bulbs, foliage plants or slips, giving one dozen bulbs for a plant and less number for slips. Address Box 135, Alden, Hardin Co., Ia.

Answers to Inquiries.

Replying to S. E. Jacobs and O. S. Whitcomb, in the BLADE of March 7, a good substitute for milk to feed calves is to make a tea by steeping hay; add a couple of raw eggs and a small amount of oat meal. The best fowls for Winter laying are Rose Comb and Leghorns. The trouble described by Mr. Whitcomb may be caused by over-feeding, unwholesome diet and injudicious use of grain. A tablespoonful of castor oil, finely-chopped onions and green food will be of benefit.—L., Toledo, O.

Please say to the sisters through the HOUSEHOLD that I will send the Centennial quilt pattern to all who will pay postage. All letters will reach me by directing—MISS CLARA METSKER, Echo, Douglas Co., Kan.

I will tell you how to cut a rag carpet without wasting any of it. Fist stitch four times across the carpet, on the machine, each time in the middle of a rag, so that four rags will be stitched. Have the stitch rather short. Then cut in the center of the rows of stitching, so there will be two rows on each end of the carpet after it is cut, then bind with carpet binding or rather thick cloth. Jeans is good.

Plant lice may be killed with tobacco smoke. I take a pipe, put some tobacco in it, then a live coal and put a cloth over it and blow into the bowl, holding the end of the stem "where it will do the most good." Pyrethrum will kill the worms in the soil in pots. A tablespoonful in 2 qts. of water and water the soil.—JENNIE.

I see in the HOUSEHOLD some inquiries for the large bucket or sugar trough gourd seed. Please state in that department that I have them and will exchange them for flower or garden seeds or sea shells or moss, or anything nice. Please address M. V., Box 2, Morning Sun, Louisa County, Iowa.

Please say if "Novice" will address M. R. B., box 34, Lamoin, Ia., she can at least become acquainted with a fellow student in the art of phonography. Have been a telegraph operator for three years and have lately began the study of shorthand. I use "Graham's Handbook of Standard Phonography." Please address me; we can work to each other's interests.

If "Observation," Billings, Mo., will drop me a postal card with his address, I will send him or any one else stamps for further information of Southwest Missouri.—W. P. W., box 50, Boyden, Sioux Co., Ia.

Do not send for any more seed of tea plant, palm, cactus or palmetto, as the supply is exhausted. For catalog of tropical seed and plants send to A. Ruetz, Jacksonville, Fla. The egg wheat and cow peas are planted and cultivated like corn. The latter are edible; looks like white beans. Tropical seed must be started in hot beds. To many inquirers, I have nothing for sale by the ounce, pound, quart or in any quantity. The following are offered for postage, or exchanged for other vegetable curiosities: Cotton seed, Indian cucumber six feet long, onions, pole beans, pods three feet long. Cultivate the latter two as the common kinds.—B., box 25, Unadilla, Lincoln Co., Mich.

T. S. J. wants to know what will kill the borer-worm in apple trees. Tell him that if he will pour soap suds around the roots of the trees it will kill them quicker than anything else he can do. I hope he will let us know the result through the HOUSEHOLD.

"Queen," I am not a rich man, or, in fact, a man at all; but if I were, and all other rich men were like me, you would be sure never to get a husband. I know a nice way to make bed-spreads. I will tell how to make it through the HOUSEHOLD, if any one wishes it.—ROSE, Lock-box 3, Richland, Ia.

If "Hattie R. Tiffany" will try the following recipe, I think she will be troubled no more with little white worms or other vermin in the soil in which her plants grow. It is also a good fertilizer. One tablespoonful of copperas dissolved in one pint of boiling water and two quarts of cold water added. Water the plants with this once a week, being careful that none gets on the leaves or stalk. After trying, please report. —MRS. E. A. PALMER, South Grove, Ill

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Cheat to Wheat.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Replying to me, E. B. Hyde, in the BLADE of the 23d ult., while the facts he names are true without a doubt, yet the inference drawn is not proved by the facts. There is no reasonable evidence that the wheat sown produced the chess harvested. Let me cite a few facts that are true, to show that the soil often contain seeds lying dormant for years until the proper conditions of heat, air, moisture, etc., develop those seeds into living plants, each having "its own body," not chess from wheat. The year 1859 was a very wet season in Northwestern Ohio. On all flat, low-lying lands in that location Spring crops were destroyed by water. On all back lands, up to the water line, where water stood, more or less in hot weather from June 15 to July 15, up sprung a dense crop of dense grass, which grew rapidly to a mighty crop. Above that water line, on knolls and ridges, the crops planted grew as usual, but no such growth of grass appeared. Did the cabbages, cucumbers, corn and potatoes become water line turn to wild grass? Surely not. The grass seed had been there for years, waiting a suitable condition to spring into life. Once, late in July, I sowed a field of turnips, and seeded the ground with clover. I got few turnips. Three years later I turned that clover under and harvested a fine crop of turnips, without sowing anything. Facts that are true, might be multiplied, but I forbear. Verily, "God hath given to every seed a body as it hath pleased him, and to every seed its own body." "Do men gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles?" Men may sow clean wheat, and if cheat is in the soil, tares will grow among the wheat.—PHILOMOS ALLYN, Dunville, Mich.

Feeding Stock.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

"As we sow, we may expect to reap," and stock of all kinds will gain in weight according to the manner it is fed. To fatten stock for market one thing is necessary, to feed regular and liberal degrees. To feed regular and liberal degrees. To feed regular an over amount at any time, but feed in clean places; currying will greatly improve their looks and benefit stock. Corn in the fodder, if not too large, makes good feeding in Winter. Occasionally feed with dry bran mixed with a small quantity of sulphur and salt. In the Spring to prevent stock or cattle from having scours, feed them dry hay one or two days a week. In Winter keep them stabled, for the rainy weather eats them down considerable. Even if they receive plenty of food, they will not gain if not properly cared for.—S.

An Incubator.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Please state how an incubator for hatching chickens is made and what makes the best, and also, if possible, a cheap one.—A SUBSCRIBER.

Full explanations have been given in these columns covering the above subject.—ED.

Information Wanted.

Seeing an inquiry from Mr. Dyre, asking where he could get a reliable incubator, I would say that there is one made in Kenosha, Wis., that is giving general satisfaction. I have used one of them myself, and they hatch and rear the chicks successfully.—HERBERT COSBURN, Kenosha, Wis.

Will you or some reader of the BLADE give a recipe to cure blind staggers in horses, as there are a great many dying in this section?—R. S. PIGORN, Audubon, Tex.

Will the correspondent of the BLADE from Quincy, Mich., give us more information concerning the creamery process for a small number of cows. I would like to know what the cost of a creamery would be for about 15 cows, and the yearly running water use by. Where or how would you procure the apparatus for the construction of such a creamery.—ALPHA CARTER, Hastings, Barry Co., Mich.

Will you please inform me through your paper: 1. What will prevent flies from injuring cabbage? 2. How to use linseed oil and charcoal on fence posts? 3. Whether the mulberry is suitable for silk worms will grow in northern Nebraska, and where the plants can be obtained?—BOX 98, Evans, Colorado.

Information Furnished.

Some one inquires for a substitute for feeding calves. The writer has raised very many calves upon hay-tea and cornmeal. Commence as soon as they have learned to drink. Little tea and meal at first, gradually increasing the quantity. Keep them warm and clean, and give a little salt once or twice a week. Keep them by themselves.—E. G. P.

Farm Statistics of 1880.

The following table from the census shows the number of farms in the United States in 1880, and the number in 1870:

	1880.	1870.
Total number of farms	4,008,907	2,660,985
Containing 3 acres or less	37,274	20,088
One hundred to three hundred acres	1,560,980	980,076
Five hundred to 1,000 acres	70,972	45,876
A thousand acres and over	28,858	9,709

The increase in the number of farms since 1870 has been entirely among those of 50 acres and over. Of smaller farms there were more in the earlier years. There were, for instance, in 1880 three times as many farms of from 100 to 500 acres as there were in 1870, and the increase in the number of farms of still greater area was in much higher proportion. The State which has the largest number of farms of 1,000 acres and over, is Georgia, 762. Then follow in order Alabama, 690; Virginia, 641; South Carolina, 482; Mississippi, 481; Louisiana, 371; North Carolina, 311; California, 302; Illinois, 194. In New York the number of farms of so great extent is only 279.

The total land in farms in the United States was 536,081,835 acres in 1880, against 407,735,041 acres in 1870. Of this land 284,771,042 acres were improved in 1880, and 188,921,099 in 1870. The value of the farms was $10,197,096,760 in 1880, against $9,262,804,861 in 1870. The value of farming implements and machinery was $406,520,635 in 1880, and $320,868,429 in 1870. In all cases of persons of values between 1870 and 1880 it should be borne in mind that in the former year gold was at an average premium of 9.3 per cent. The enormous increase in the chief productions is shown by the following comparative figures:

	1880.	1870.
Barley	44,075,625	29,761,305
Buckwheat	11,817,337	9,311,721
Indian corn	1,754,591,978	760,944,549
Oats	407,858,099	282,107,157
Rye	19,811,195	16,918,760
Wheat	459,483,136	287,745,185
Cotton	5,755,259	3,011,906
Wool	155,081,331	100,102,856
Potatoes, Irish	169,684,769	114,510,703
Potatoes, sweet	28,771,881	21,105,871
Hay, tons	35,108,712	27,316,048
Tobacco, lbs	472,091,157	262,735,341
Butter, lbs	771,406,667	541,002,993
Cheese, lbs	104,933,180	53,492,133

The value of the live stock in 1880 was $1,500,614,000, against $1,089,276,637 in 1870. Here there is an apparent falling off; but the premium on gold in 1870 must be remembered, and as will be seen from the following table, there was a great increase in the number of live stock in 1880, as compared with 1870:

	1880.	1870.
Horses	10,357,488	7,151,478
Mules and asses	1,969,868	1,110,415
Working oxen	973,581	1,319,571
Milch cows	12,443,139	8,937,832
Other cattle	31,448,260	13,566,005
Sheep	42,105,054	28,477,681
Swine	47,467,500	25,134,561

Wearing Out Soil.

We hear a good deal said constantly about soil deteriorations and their ultimately wearing out. In all old settled countries where a slack system of farming is carried on, the soil soon loses its fertility, the resort must be had to heavy manuring, or such a system of fallow rejuvenation, that while the soil may have rest in the direction in which it has been depleted some crop may be raised to shade the ground, and eventually be turned under to furnish food for succeeding crops. It is quite true that we may not drive in any soil year after year by the production of special crops, without unfitting it for fair production. We may easily unfit most soils mechanically so that their productive qualities will be locked up; yet this being done under inefficient cultivation, a practical man will take the farm, and in a few years bring it again up to a fair standard of fertility. It is a fixed law that whatever elements of fertility are carried away from a soil must again be in some way replaced. Hence the well-known value of manures, of clover and grasses, and of various plants that may be plowed under to again render the soil fertile. Hence again in all well-conducted farming the necessity of a well-digested rotation of crops, adapted to the special soils worked. All farms are not adapted to wheat, or to corn, to stock grazing or dairying. Hence, every farmer grows such crops as his judgment dictates as best adapted to the nature of his land, and the more intelligent ones seek by diversified crops not only to keep the fertility intact, but to improve it.

In this way the soil is richand fertile over vast areas of country. There are plenty of instances where farms have been cultivated for over 40 years to corn as the principal crop without especial diminution of fertility. While so growing corn, stock has been made a specialty. This necessitates plenty of grass, and grass in the rotation is one of the best possible means of fertilization. In other words, nothing has been carried off from the farm but the meat products made. In this way the soil of ordinary fertility may be kept intact indefinitely, if the mechanical texture of the soil be kept intact. This is done by careful plowing, never when the soil will not cleave, in a friable state, from the plow-share, and by good and clean cultivation. Another man has a farm well adapted to wheat. Does he make this the sole crop? By no means. It may be the crop from which he gets his money profit, but clover is the strong integer in the system of renovation, and thus again stock must be used. The good farmer cultivates not only such crops as are best adapted to his home market, and by the exercise of good business sagacity keeps his soil not only intact, but often increases his yield materially. There is indeed much sense, as well as nonsense, mixed up with this question of soil running down. It is, however, the nonreading and generally slack farmer who lets his soil run down, while the business farmer is not only careful to keep his farm fully up to its natural fertility, but seeks by every means in his power to make it more and more productive year by year until at last he is gratified with knowing that it has reached the point of maximum fertility.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Practical Points on Potato Planting.

The Western farmer who does not plant his potatos as early as he does his oats, on well-drained and well-enriched and deeply cultivated land, need not look for paying results. The potato thrives best on land abounding in vegetable mould sufficient to give the soil a dark color. Such a soil will become warmed very early in the season, and preserve the proper degree of moisture and coolness at the important period o. the enlargement of the tubers. In order to produce the best results, experience has shown that it is necessary that the temperature of the earth should be lower than that of the air.

The sub-division of the potato into eyes is important. When quartered, halved or planted whole, too feebly developed shoots spring therefrom. A single eye, or, at most, not more than two eyes, cut down to an imaginary line passing from the middle of such end of the potato to the opposite end, so as to secure as much flesh to each eye, or both eyes, as possible, is an especial condition of success. Experience has shown by careful experiment that if the eye of the potato is injured so as to just avoid killing it, a mass of little tubers fifteen to twenty-five will form instead of the shoot, illustrating the fact that a single eye has the capacity of originating all the potatoes that a whole plant ought to be expected to bear.

All new and valuable varieties should be cut so that every eye will be saved. To do this, take the potato in the left hand, and hold it in an upright position, with the stem end down. The eyes will then appear in spiral form, like the thread of a cork-screw. Take a sharp, thin-bladed knife and remove the lower eye by cutting midway between it and the next above. By the continued cutting from a point midway between the eyes to the central line of the potato, forming wedge-shaped pieces, the potato will soon have the appearance of a many-sided, inverted pyramid. The main care required will be in the sub-dividing of the closely-observed eyes at the seed end. After they are cut, if not convenient to plant at that time, they can, if placed on a floor under shelter, after being rolled in land plaster or air-slaked lime, remain there from one to three weeks without injury.—*Farm and Fireside.*

Coal Tar for Potato Bugs.

Coal-tar water will kill potato bugs. This is worth repeating and remembering. Coal tar lacks many of the qualities which characterize Paris green, the now so universal refuge, and is, therefore, just so much more valuable. The perils of having such a poison as Paris green about and in daily familiar use are great, and with more use and growing carelessness the results will be every year worse, probably, until the use of it will have to be made a matter of restrictive legislation. It is SO easy to misuse a very dangerous thing. Until we make a law regulating the use of it, man is willing to forget it has any dangers. The charges with regard to Paris green are several. It may be flooded off by a sudden rain into some water supply, and thus prove deadly. It may be blown from potato patches upon lettuce, beet tops, strawberries and other eatables things, and more than one genius engaged in agriculture and above the line of experimenting with it on these things. The law of ignorance and carelessness playing among six million farmers must find some ignoramuses. Then, too, it is possible out of millions of bushels of potatos raised any year, for the Paris green to get in some way upon some tables, and cause fatal results. Paris green is one of the poisons known as cumulative, that is, they remain in the system until a sufficient quantity has accumulated to cause death. Here are the outright dangers, besides the possibility of children getting at it, that lie about the actual use of the stuff. But there is another phase of the danger of Paris green just beginning to develop itself, which has not had much attention yet. This is the only poison we are associated with on informal terms. Paris green has been known much a part of a farm outfit as cornmeal or plaster. It is easy to get at, and is within reach of all who incline to suicide. Two attempts—one successful—have been made right here at Hartford, within a week, to commit suicide with this substance, and similar stories are reported all about. It is inevitable. The way to stop this sort of thing is to remember that coal-tar water will kill the bugs, while it is not an engine of suicide.—*Hartford Courant.*

Cure for Horse Pulling at the Halter.

For the benefit of such of our readers as may desire to make use of it, a method is suggested to break a horse of that common and very unpleasant habit of pulling at the halter, which has been thoroughly tested and found to work admirably. If you have a horse that is addicted to this habit, follow the instructions herewith given, and a complete cure will soon follow.

Get a strong half-inch cord 22 feet in length; put the center under the tail like a crupper; bring them forward one time as you yet only about 3,000,000 pieces of the new bring them forward over the back, pass forward on each side of the body, then pass them forward through the halter below the jaw. Tie firmly to a tree, post, or stall, and excite the animal by any means that will cause him to pull, until the habit is overcome. You may even whip across the nose keenly until there is perfect submission, which will not require long. Hitch in this way for a few days, or so long as there is any predisposition to pull on the halter.

STARTLING DEBILITY

both Nervous and General, Lack of Self-confidence and Will Power, Impaired Memory, Despondency, Weak Back, and kindred affections, are common results of youthful follies and pernicious practices, pursued in solitude. Means of unfailing and perfect cure are suggested in large illustrated treatise, sent for three letter postage stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Another Telegraph Company.

NEW YORK, March 13.—The certificate of incorporation of the New York Mutual Telegraph Company was filed. Incorporators—Wilson Godfrey, John H. Walker, William Yorke Attle, George L. Record and David B. Waters. Capital stock, $25,000, in one thousand shares of $25 each. The capital may be increased by a vote of three-fourths of the stock. The line is to run generally from the Stock Exchange in this City through New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, reaching Chicago by way of Albany, Rochester, Cleveland and intermediate points.

—How absurd to wheeze with a cough which Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar will cure.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Rheumatism Positively Cured

in the shortest time. Write for free 40-page pamphlet on rheumatism, to R. K. Heiphenstine, Druggist, Washington, D. C.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of The Toledo, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railroad Company has been called to be held at the principal office of said company, in the city of Toledo, Lucas County, Ohio, at 11 o'clock A. M., on Saturday, May 5, 1883, for the purpose of voting upon articles and agreement for consolidation of said company with The Cincinnati Northern Railway Company and The Spring Grove, Avendale and Cincinnati Railway Company, forming a new company, having a capital of common and preferred stock as in said article set forth, and for such other business as may come before the meeting.

R. M. Pomeroy, S. C. Blanchard, Galen C. Moses, Willard White, E. B. Phillips, Chas. W. Pierce, D. H. Darling, John Felt Osgood, W. D. Hobbs, Directors. Attest: HERBERT STEWARD, Secretary, TOLEDO, O., Feb. 23, 1883.

The Sunday School.

Simon the Sorcerer.

LESSON I, SUNDAY, APRIL 1, 1883.

Golden Text.—Thy heart is not right in the sight of God.—Acts 8: 21.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 8: 14-25.

14. Now when the apostles which were at Jerusalem heard that Samaria had received the word of God, they sent unto them Peter and John.

15. Who, when they come down, prayed for them, that they might receive the Holy Ghost.

16. (For as yet he was fallen upon none of them; only they were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus.)

17. Then laid their hands on them, and they received the Holy Ghost.

18. And when Simon saw that through laying on of the apostles' hands the Holy Ghost was given he offered them money.

19. Saying, Give me also this power, that on whomsoever I lay hands, he may receive the Holy Ghost.

20. But Peter said unto him, Thy money perish with thee, because thou hast thought that the gift of God may be purchased with money.

21. Thou hast neither part nor lot in this matter; for thy heart is not right in the sight of God.

22. Repent therefore of this thy wickedness, and pray God, if perhaps the thoughts of thine heart may be forgiven thee.

23. For I perceive that thou art in the gall of bitterness and in the bond of iniquity.

24. Then answered Simon, and said, Pray ye to the Lord for me, that none of these things which ye have spoken come upon me.

25. And they, when they had testified and preached the word of the Lord, returned to Jerusalem, and preached the gospel in many villages of the Samaritans.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

When the apostles heard that Samaria had received the word of God, they sent unto them Peter and John (v. 14.) It is quite as important to give attention to those who are already converts, as to those who are still unbelievers. If we would work with God, we must be quick to minister to those on whom God has begun to work. If we would please Christ, we must show our love for those who are his disciples. To give all our time and strength to efforts for the unconverted, is to deny to young Christians the help which is needful to their encouragement and growth in grace. Securing enlistments into the Lord's army ought to stand in the way of training and drilling the recruits. When we hear that any one who we know has received the word of the Lord, then it is time to look that one up, and see that he has fitting words of counsel and cheer.

That they might receive the Holy Ghost (v. 15.) The Holy Ghost works in and through believers in Jesus. His blessings are imparted to and by those who trust themselves to the Savior of sinners. The apostles at Jerusalem did not take it for granted that those in Samaria who believed in Jesus were already filled with the Holy Ghost, neither were they contented to stay in Jerusalem and pray for an outpouring of the Holy Ghost in Samaria. They sent men who were filled with the Holy Ghost, to be a means of imparting the Holy Ghost's influence to those who were not thus filled. So, now, if we would have others share the blessing of the Holy Ghost, it is for us to be filled with the Holy Ghost, and then go and impart of his power to those in behalf of whom we are moved of God.

When Simon saw that he offered them money (v. 18.) A man who has money is quite likely to suppose that he can buy what any one else has. He perhaps, thinks so much of money himself, that he supposes everybody else values it to the same extent. It is indeed, hard for a man of wealth to realize how much there is beyond the possibility of purchase by money. And here is one of the chief dangers of wealth. It tends to give him an idea of his independence; and to foster in him a belief that somehow he is not dependent on his exertions, or on his spirit, or on his character, for his attainment of knowledge, or of taste or of affection. There is even a danger that he may think he can buy favor from God by a discreet use of money in the cause of God. Simon Magus is not the last rich man who has had that foolish and wicked notion in his mind.

Give me also this power (v. 19.) It was not wrong for Simon to value the power which the apostles showed in the service of Christ. His wrong was in his proposed way of getting a like power. The power of a man of faith, the power of a person of Christ-like spirit, the power of one who is wise in winning souls, the power of an individual who uses his time and talents and property for God's glory, and for the welfare of humanity, may be recognized with admiration, and even longed for by a devout child of God. But it is one thing to say reverently, and in a trustful spirit, "Give me also this power," and quite another thing to think of buying such power with hard cash, or with any other purchase means.

Thou hast thought that the gift of God may be purchased with money (v. 20.) There are a good many ways of showing that one thinks that the gift of God may be purchased with money. He who thinks that he would necessarily be more contented, or happier, or more loved, or more respected, or that he would as a matter of course, have enlarged opportunities of getting good and of doing good, if only he had wealth, really thinks that the gifts of God can be purchased with money. This sin of Simon Magus is a more commononethan some of us have supposed.

Pray God, if perhaps the thought of thine heart may be forgiven thee (v. 22.) Simon had not bought the gift of God with money. His sin was in thinking that that thing could be done, and that he would like to do it. He needed to pray that so much of sin as this, in his heart be forgiven him. All of us have need to pray for forgiveness of sins that we have not committed, but that we have thought out and planned for, and would have committed if the way had been open for their committing. There is an awful amount of this kind of sinning among men. God knows how much there is of it. You and I know enough about it to know that we have something to do in the praying line in this direction.—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*

How Uncle Sam "Makes Money."

WASHINGTON, March 14.—While the coinage of the new 5-cent "nickle" goes on at the rate of about $5,000 a day until a new design to include the word "cent" is made, the demand is far from being supplied. As coin have been issued, but they are rapidly disappearing from circulation and being hoarded up as relics. It is a remarkable fact that $13,000,000 worth of the old fractional paper currency, which was discontinued a few years ago, was never redeemed and is still outstanding, so that practicably, the Government saved that amount of money by change of currency, the "shinplasters" being preserved by their owners as relics of the currency made necessary by by the exigencies of war. The Government will also make a million or two out of the mistake in designing the new "nickel."

Ayer's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly safe, do not gripe, and are a splendid tonic.

Judge Davis and His Bride.

RALEIGH, N. C., March 14.—To-day at 11 o'clock, at Tokay, at the residence of Hon. Wharton J. Green, four miles from Fayetteville, N. C., Judge David Davis married Miss Addie Burr. It was a quiet wedding, with but few guests. Rev. J. C. Huskee, Episcopal, officiated. The presents were numerous and costly. At 1 o'clock the couple left on the steamer Murchison, specially prepared and beautifully decorated, for Wilmington. Judge Davis had arrived Saturday night, and was entertained at Tokay. He was accompanied by Judge Otto, Mr. and Mrs. Thatcher, Dr. and Mrs. Cook and Miss Cook. The bride is a native of Massachusetts, but her parents have resided in Illinois. Her aunt married first Capt. Ellery, and by him had a daughter; she then married Gen. Green, of Carolina, who by previous marriage had a son Wharton J. Green, who intermarried with Miss Ellery. Miss Burr is a most accomplished and elegant lady of 35, and has made her home chiefly with Mr. and Mrs. Green. The affair was elegant in all its surroundings. The bridal party will make a tour of the South and West.

A Slight Cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give sure and almost immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle guaranteed. MORRISON, PLUMMER & CO., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ills., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

At Atlanta, Ga., Col. John S. Candler, of the Governor's staff, in attempting to jump from a railroad train, was run over and both legs cut off. A severe wound was inflicted on the head. It is thought he will die.

PATRICK EGAN.

He Is on a "Commercial" Visit to the United States, but Will Attend the Land League Convention—His Accounts O. K.

NEW YORK, March 14.—Egan says the publications here respecting his escape from Dublin are entirely without foundation. In answer to questions he said: The chief purpose of my visit is commercial. I have been long wanting to visit Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, and other large flour exporting centers, in connection with business of my firm in Dublin, as we deal largely in American flour, and my decision to come here was hastened by the urgent request of Sheridan that I should give evidence in the extradition proceedings pending, and also by strong letters from Mooney, President of the American Land League, and other friends, who pressed me to come to America to give the leaders of the movement here such information as is in my power regarding the situation at home.

Although at this moment the national cause is surrounded by some difficulties, the prospect is entirely hopeful. I have always held, with John Mitchell, that the more England is obliged to coerce us, the more tightly she is obliged to put on the screw, the sooner we will attain our independence. The brutality practiced the last couple of years by the Liberals, or, as O'Connell truly called them "base, bloody and brutal Whigs," has widened the gulf between England and Ireland one hundred fold. I am firmly convinced that the present state of things must result before long in the attainment by the Irish people of some measure of national self-government. As a matter of course the Government would be wanting in its duty if it did not do everything possible to break up the assassination conspiracy and convict its members, provided it acted fairly and squarely; but the whole course adopted towards the men now under arrest has been, to my mind, simply atrocious. They arrested a number of men whom they believed to belong to a Fenian organization, and marched them into the Castle yard before a window, behind which were a number of wretched people who were thus able to arrange their identifications and their stories. The prisoners have been kept in close confinement without an opportunity of communidating with their families or arranging a defense. Every means have been used to spread terror. The result is that defense has been a mere scramble, provided in some cases by private subscriptions and in others by money scraped up by their unfortunate relations. It is currently rumored in Dublin that a certain Magistrate who took an active part in the investigations will receive £20,000 and the Governorship of a colony if his labors secure 10 convictions.

Not a penny of Land League money was ever supplied for the purpose of conspiracy. On the contrary, the money was expended in preventing outrages to the extent of sending men to the localities where there might be danger of attempts against landlords. Amongst those who subscribed their pennies to the Land League is Lord Ardilaun, formerly Sir Arthur Guinness. But for its protection he would have fallen a victim to his harshly treated tenants. The game of the Castle officials is to connect the Land League with the commission of outrages and thus damage the National party. I am informed leading Castle officials say they would spend £50,000 to hang Egan.

Of the "packed jury" system Egan says: In capital cases a prisoner has 20 challenges, the Crown unlimited right to challenge. The prisoner soon exhausts his 20 and when each Catholic, Liberal, Presbyterian, Methodist or Quaker is called, the Crown orders him to stand aside and by this process selects a jury of 12 Tories. With a jury of this kind, prosecuting judge and a well-coached battalion of bribed testimony, the Castle can, if they so desire, convict with perfect certainty. One of the methods made the admission to myself that Hynes was hanged in the wrong; that they now know the real murderer was Doulaghy; but that having hanged Hynes for it they do not want to open up the case again. Beyond a doubt four others, Walsh, Myles, Joyce, Paff and Barrett, were innocent of the crimes for which they suffered. The charges against Sheridan are absolutely ridiculous. Forster repeated in the Commons that Sheridan was constantly in communication with the Ladies' Land League. I then gave him £100, half of which he gave to Rev. Mr. Lawlor, of Valencia, for the relief of evicted tenants in great need. He also gave other sums to evicted tenants and gave vouchers for all expenditures.

In April, 1881, Richard Pigott wrote me that he had been offered £500 by the Castle officials to publish a statement in his paper, The Irishman, alleging misappropriation of Land League funds. He said he needed the money and threatened to accept the offer unless I sent him £300. Of course I refused, and defied him to do his worst. Subsequently a pamphlet, manuscript, which was in Pigott's handwriting, was set up in type for Lady Florence Dixie. She became frightened at the serious charges against the leaders of the Land League, and gave orders that the row copies printed should be burned, and the forms broken up. I secured one of the copies, and all the charges made since by Lady Florence Dixie are those then made in the pamphlet. Of course they are utterly false. My accounts have been thoroughly audited by John Dillon Rev. Father Sheehy and Matthew Harris.

No complaints have ever been made by actual subscribers to the Land League fund. The balance of the fund on hand at the time of the national conference in Dublin in October last was £31,000. The amount was increased by some small amounts received afterwards, and out of it there has been sent to the Lord Mayor of Dublin for the Mansion House Committee for the relief of evicted tenants, £4,000. There has been expended by a committee composed of Parnell, John Dillon and Arthur O'Connor £2,500 for the relief of evicted tenants. Some other small amounts have also been expended. There is now on hand between £25,000 and £26,000, all of which is invested in American securities in the names of five trustees.

Egan will attend the Land League Convention on the 25th inst. at Philadelphia. Parnell or Sexton will be there also, if possible, but cannot be absent at the same time from Parliament. Egan expects to be in this country three or four months, and will not make speeches in his travels.

NEW YORK, March 15.—A large number of personal and political friends called to see Patrick Egan to-day, among others being his cousin, Rev. Mr. Egan, of Tarytown, N. Y. Many letters of welcome to this country have been received by Egan from prominent Land Leaguers in all parts of the United States. One of these letters was from Mrs. Parnell, in which she most warmly welcomes him, and says: "I hope your visit to America will be the means of uniting all the strength and intelligence of the Irish race in a solid and harmonious movement for a fully national and practical advance of the Irish nation towards its right and ultimate place and sphere of active freedom and prosperity."

BUTLER'S VETO.

A Sensation in the Massachusetts Legislature—Ben. is Stubborn Again.

BOSTON, March 14.—A sensation was created in the Legislature to-day by a message from Gov. Butler vetoing the bill making appropriations for expenses of various charitable and reformatory institutions. He says it contains appropriations for distinct purposes, some of which are objectionable, others not, and are but a continuation of what he says is a vicious practice of uniting in the bill different appropriations for entirely diverse objects. He quotes this method as applied to Congressional appropriations, where it is a greater bar to satisfactory legislation. Most of the appropriations on the bill he says are for the payment of salaries, expenses and cost of supervision of the State Alms House, Workhouse, primary schools and reform schools, and he estimates the appropriation for salaries at 60 per cent. of the amount to be expended for the maintenance of these institutions. Salararies have been increased rather than diminished. He is convinced the Commonwealth employs more officers and agents than necessary to do its business, and that the State institutions are managed with unnecessary extravagance. He declines to be responsible for such a bill, and will not even allow it to become a law without his approval, as he might. The plea that all appropriations are audited and supervised by the State Auditor as a protection against robbery is not correct, as his business is but to examine the arithmetical features of these accounts, rather than to go behind them and ascertain if honesty characterizes the transactions they represent. The Governor returns the bill unapproved, asking the Legislature to pass another bill cutting off a large amount of the salaries and placing proper checks upon the expenditure of money, so it can be known how it has been spent and where it is gone.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is adapted to every age and either sex. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

MADAGASCAR.

An Appeal to the Christian People of the United States—The Designs of France.

WASHINGTON, March 13.—At the interview this afternoon between the Ambassadors of Madagascar and a delegation of clergymen representing the Pastors' Union of this city, the following resolution was read, which had been previously adopted:

"At a meeting of ministers of the various Christian denominations in the City of Washington, held to-day, it was resolved that we desire to express to the Ambassadors of Her Majesty, the Queen of Madagascar, in our own behalf and as representatives of the Christian people we serve, the deep interest with which we have watched the remarkable progress of the government and people of Madagascar in civilization and Christianity, especially during the reign of the present sovereign. That we have learned with deep regret that the peace and prosperity of Madagascar are imperiled by the present aggressive policy of the Government of France, which must, if persisted in, lead to a disastrous war in which the highest interests of religion, civil order and education will suffer unspeakable damage. That we request the Embassy to convey to the Government and Christian people of their country our salutations and sympathies, uniting with Christians in Great Britain and the continent of Europe in earnest prayer to Almighty God, in whose hand are the hearts of men, that the disaster may be averted and the peace and prosperity of Madagascar assured."

The Chief Ambassador, Panchinahitrimariv, then responded, and in a voice and manner indicating the deepest feeling, said:

"Your words are true, gentlemen, respecting the condition of things in Madagascar at the present time, for it is the intentions of France to invade the land of our forefathers be carried out it will not be the Malagasy people only upon whom the calamity will descend, for it will fall upon that which is more valuable even than our lives, Civilization and religion cannot be separated from our cause, and they both will suffer in the attack. The French seek to pluck us up as tares, because we will not grant greater privileges than those which other Nations are content to receive; but they cannot uproot us without uprooting the wheat also. The island of Madagascar is our land by the gift of God, and the French have no more righteous claim upon it than they have upon the United States. In speaking to you, Christian friends, we frankly confess our present progress discourages us mainly in the paths of enlightenment. If the policy of France be the outcome by the white man's civilization, then it were better for us to remain in ignorance. There are only too many in our land who wish to do that already, and so we trust that the Christian hearts of this great Republic will oppose with all their strength the outrage with which we are threatened. We thank you for the kind expression of your sympathy, and wish you life and the favor of God."

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

A Manifesto from the Labor Committee — Congress and the New Tariff Denounced.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The Board of Directors appointed by the Central Committee on Labor Legislation, organized by authority of the last Congress of National Labor Unions, submit to the organized trade unions and assemblies of labor of the United States a manifesto, headed with the stirring call, "To Your Tents, O Israel!" The manifesto denounces the majority of the Senate as lawyers retained by federated capitalists, demands an extra session of Congress as a remedy for impending strikes, and advises all wage workmen to join their trade unions or Knights of Labor and present an unbroken front. The manifesto denounces the abrupt suspension of the Senate investigation of the relations between capital and labor, and says this action, coupled with later proceedings inimical to the interests of wage workers, convinces the Board of Directors of the insincerity and hollow hypocrisy of the professions of a majority of the Senators. "The complete subjection of our legislators to the moneyed power has never been more clearly demonstrated than by the recent tariff legislation of the Forty-seventh Congress, which threatens to result in immediate and distressing reduction of wages in many great manufacturing establishments of the country. The attempt will naturally lead to strikes and consequent misery and want; probably riot and disorder will ensue, and the blame will be sought, as usual, to be attached to the poor workingmen instead of the gay and festive lambs, hypocrites, jugglers and public plunderers who basely abuse the powers reposed in them by a confiding people. The Psalmist said: 'All men of high degree are liars,' and if he lived in Washington he would repeat the assertion, with our supplementary attachments. Human agencies have undoubtedly devised schemes by which the few have enslaved the many, and human beings must rectify the wrong. We should not continue to look into the clouds of heaven like ignorant curs, for deliverance from our oppressors, but to one another. Federated drones must be counter-vailed by federated laborers demanding, as with one voice, immediate reform. Whatever we do, however, should be done peaceably if possible and in accordance with law."

High License in Missouri.

JEFFERSON CITY, March 14.—The Downing high license bill as it passed the Senate was passed by the House by one majority, and is now a law.

The bill requires the signatures of two-thirds of the taxpayers of the Block, Town or Township, leaving the County Court and Collector discretionary powers as to granting the license. A bond of $2,000 is required to insure an orderly house and prevent the sale of liquor to minors. Upon each license there is to be levied a tax of not less than $25 nor more than $200, for State purposes, and not less than $250 nor more than $1,500 for County purposes for every period of six months, the amount of tax in each instance to be determined by the Court granting the license. Petitions must be rendered annually. The old Sunday law features are retained, and there will be a heavy penalty for selling liquor to habitual drunkards. The bill applies only to country districts, but there is now in the Senate a very similar act relating exclusively to Cities of the first and second class, which will apply to St. Louis, but whether it will be passed this session is very doubtful.

A Savage Assault.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 13.—Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Charles Barrett was called to the door of her residence, in the outskirts of the city, by a knock as of some one desiring admittance. She opened it, and was confronted by a negro, who, without a word, assaulted her savagely with a brick, knocking her down and beating her most brutally while prostrate and unconscious. She was alone in the house, and, after ransacking it, the villain escaped undetected. Mrs. Barrett was found by a neighbor shortly after the outrage was committed, and medical attendance summoned. The physician says her condition is quite serious. She is suffering from internal homorrhage and is unconscious.

The Wabash.

ST. LOUIS, March 13.—At the annual meeting of the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific Railroad Company to-day, the following directors were elected to serve three years: Jay Gould, Russell Sage, A. L. Hopkins, R. S. Hayes, and P. L. Ames. Earnings for the year, $16,870,000; operating expenses $11,074,232; net earnings, $5,180,988. Miscellaneous receipts, $228,760; total net receipts for 1882, $5,515,698; total net receipts for 1881, $5,074,848. Funded debt, $70,-997,744; loans and notes payable, $3,276,-096. Sundry securities on hand, $8,607,096.

Counterfeit Silver Dollars.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The Chief of the Secret Service Division of the Treasury Department has been advised that a most dangerous counterfeit of the standard silver dollar has made its appearance in Ohio and Indiana. The base coin has the exact weight, ring and appearance of the genuine and resists acid test unless the outer coating of silver is penetrated. It would readily be accepted as genuine by merchants. Several of these pieces have only been discovered upon reaching the sub-treasury.

A Minister Deposed.

READING, Pa., March 14.—The Lebannon classes of the Reformed Church of the United States found Rev. Alexander S. Keiser, of Pottsville, guilty of unlawful intimacy, breach of promise of marriage and falsehood, and deposed him from the Christian ministry.

The Whipping Post.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 14.—In the State Legislature the House passed a bill to punish wife-beaters by whipping.

A boy with a top tried to spin it,
But his hand got a thorn right in it,
The sport didn't spoil,
For St. Jacobs Oil,
Cured his hurt in less than a minit.

A red-haired clerk in Savannah,
Slipped on a piece of banana,
Great pain he endured,
But St. Jacobs Oil cured,
He now goes dancing with Hannah.

THE NEW TARIFF.

Pittsburg Manufacturers Threaten to Bring Suit to Test its Constitutionality.

PITTSBURG, March 13.—There are a number of Pittsburg manufacturers and those of other localities who do not believe the Tariff bill to be constitutional, and there is good reason to believe will insist that the Supreme Court of the United States pass upon the question.

"This is not a new question to us," said Mr. Joseph D. Weeks, Secretary of the Western Iron Association, when the matter was mentioned to him. "It has been talked over right here in Pittsburg, and I consider it likely that the United States Supreme Court will be asked to decide whether the bill is constitutional or not. We believe it is unconstitutional, and I am going to tell you something that has never been published anywhere. Judge Edmunds, the ablest constitutional lawyer in the Senate, agrees with us

News of the Week

TELEGRAPH AND MAIL.

Parnell arrived in Paris yesterday.

John McCullough is ill of bilious fever.

Bauer defeated Ross in the Graeco-Roman wrestling match at New Orleans.

Gen. Thos. L. Young is likely to receive the appointment of Commissioner of Patents.

Ex Gov. Hoyt has determined to settle in Philadelphia and enter upon active practice of the law.

Beverly Tucker is said to be preparing a volume of personal reminiscences, to be published soon.

The steamer Elbe landed in New York yesterday with $251,000 in gold coin and bars on board.

After a hard struggle at the primaries Mayor Peters, of Columbus, was nominated for re-election.

Sec. Chandler denies that he will be a candidate for the United States Senate to succeed Mr. Rollins.

The display of the Cincinnati Pottery Club for the London Emporium of Art has been forwarded.

The will of Henry Siebert, bequeathing over $1,000,000 to charities, has been admitted to probate.

Joseph R. Hay, a Coshocton, O., dealer in boots and shoes, has assigned. Liabilities, $12,000; assets, $7,000.

At Dubuque the ice in the river is floating and moving. It is believed the river will be open next week.

A Boston woman has just completed a $30,000 mansion entirely out of the proceeds from the sale of doughnuts.

Rowles, awaiting trial in connection with the Phœnix Park murders, died in an epileptic fit in Kilmainham jail.

The New York Superior Court decides that a seat in the Stock Exchange is part of the assets of a bankrupt firm.

A report from Montreal says Fogarty & Bro., wholesale boots and shoes, have suspended. Liabilities, $100,000.

Maj. W. H. Smith, formerly of the Canada Southern Line, has been appointed manager of the Lackawanna fast freight line.

A student of the Harvard law school named J. H. Atwood, was badly punished in an encounter with a negro waiter Sunday.

Sen. Mahone has selected the seat vacated by Mr. Edmunds in the Senate, and Riddleberger will occupy the one vacated, by Mr. Kellogg.

Dr. David O. Farrand, one of the most popular and eminent physicians of Detroit, died Sunday, of disease of the brain, after a brief illness.

Count de Chambord, in answering an address presented by 400 workingmen of Lyons, said the Republic was infallibly leading France to ruin.

The suit of Mrs. Schronreck, the daughter of the late Gen. Gridley, against her mother and sister for $300,000, is in progress in Bloomington, Ill.

One of the acrobats of Robinson's circus, whose feat it was to be shot through the air from the catapault, has been seriously injured by a fall while practising.

The bill restoring the death penalty for murder, which came back from the Maine Senate denuded of certain amendments, was again passed by the House in the original form.

At Redcliff, a small mining camp near Leadville, a man named Mansfield shot and instantly killed his wife, then put a ball through his own head. He will die. Cause, jealousy.

Fire at New Philadelphia, O., Saturday, damaged Glanser's repair shops and totally destroyed Sharp & Son's machine shop and warehouse. Loss, $11,000; insurance, $1,000.

Dennis Sullivan, working in the Valley Rolling Mill at Youngstown, O., was caught and drawn between the rolls, mangling his body fearfully, and causing speedy death.

The Duchess of Marlborough has given to Luke's fund the £2,000 which remained over from the fund she raised for the relief of distress in Ireland during the years 1879 and 1880.

Henry M. Thompson, Chief Clerk of the Auditor's Department of the Atlantic & Great Western Railroad, Cleveland, has been appointed Secretary of the Railroad Commissioners.

Margaret Veiverton, of Jacksonburg, O., died suddenly, and the hiding place of $10,000 worth of Government bonds, which are known to have been in her possession, can not be found.

The Captain of the steamer Yazoo, recently sunk in the Mississippi River near Bonnet Carre, involving the loss of a number of lives, was acting under an expired license, and will be prosecuted.

A joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Pennsylvania Constitution, providing for a decrease of the number of Senators to 22, and of members of the House to 100, was defeated on its final passage.

It is rumored in political circles that Sen. Fair of Nevada, will resign on account of ill health. Gov. Adams will then resign, Lieut. Gov. Loughton will succeed him and appoint Adams United States Senator.

Montana mails state that last week, in Beaver Head County, a body of citizens overpowered the jailor, took out John S. Jessrany for the cruel murder and burning of Charles Davidson, and hanged him to a rafter in the jail.

Sunday night Bernard Carr and John Shea had a friendly sparring match with soft gloves in South Boston. During the bout Carr either fell or was knocked down, and burst a blood vessel in his head, from the effects of which he died.

Some of the cigarmakers of Louisville say there will be a general strike May 1st, unless $1 per thousand be added to wages. Cigarmakers' Unions deny any intention to strike; but others claim the matter has been discussed and decided affirmatively.

In the Spanish Chamber of Deputies, Monday, the Minister of Finance read the budget for 1883-84. The revenue estimates are $160,488,875; expenditures, $160,328,075; extraordinary budget estimates revenue, $7,386,210; expenditures, $6,065,475.

Marcus, the absconding New York broker, was released at Portland, Or., Wednesday, on a writ of the United States corpus in order of the State Circuit Court. The Judge decided that the telegram on which the arrest was made was not a due process of law.

George Albert Mason, the counterfeiter, who was released some time ago from the Albany Penitentiary, claims $50,000 from the Government for false imprisonment. The claim was referred to Chief Brooks, of the Secret Service, who reported adversely upon it.

It is stated that before Egan quitted Ireland he handed the Land League funds all documents to Parnell, Biggar and Alexander Sheridan. Ex-Fenian head wenter, interviewed an interviewer that he was never applied to in America to patronize assassination.

It is now pretty generally believed that the high license bill recently passed by the Missouri Legislature applies to St. Louis, as well as to counties in the State. Sen. Downing, author of the bill, contends it does, and a number of prominent lawyers are of the same opinion.

There were 500 people at the benefit for Elliott's mother. Harry Hill sent $50 and Sullivan $100. Nick Murphy, the pedestrian, in the first round, knocked Ned Fox against the wall, and in the second round knocked Fox out. Ten minutes were needed to revive Fox. Murphy left the hall in a hurry.

Sen. Blair, of New Hampshire, denies that he has combined forces with Rollins in the coming Senatorial contest, and declares he never will form an alliance with Rollins, Briggs, Chandler, nor make a combination with any candidate; that while acknowledging himself a candidate he will not fight for re-election.

Gov. Bates, of Tennessee, in a special message to the Legislature, recommends the issuance of new warrants for all "new issue," pronounced genuine by an expert, except $1, $2 and $3 notes of fractional currency, and to pay those which were issued in violation of the charter. He advises that the new warrant, but not the original notes be made receivable for taxes.

The Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce voted by ballot Tuesday afternoon on the revision of the by-laws and on the adoption of a plan for life insurance called the gratuity plan. The by-laws were revised, but the gratuity plan was defeated by a majority of three on a total vote of over 800. The most important change in the by-laws is the limit of membership to the present number. Hereafter new members can only enter upon the presentation of certificates of membership transferred to them.

H. F. Crocker, a notorious horse thief, who suicided at the Granbury, Texas, jail, a day or two ago, left a written statement that he was born and well connected in Georgia. He had been in Texas since 1873. He had killed three men and one woman during that time, and regretted that he could not kill two more men who had injured him, and that being without money or friends he preferred death to life in prison. He directed his body to be thrown in the river, and no word of his miserable end be sent his relatives.

The anniversary of Hungarian independence was celebrated at New York Thursday.

St. Patrick's Day was celebrated in Chicago, New York and other cities by parades, etc.

Fanny Mordaunt has begun suit at New York against her husband, Frank Mordaunt, on a charge of desertion.

The Massachusetts House defeated, by an overwhelming majority, the bill to compel corporations to pay employes weekly.

The warehouse of the Watasha, Minn., Elevator Company containing 8,000 bushels of wheat, was burned Thursday evening.

The strike for an advance of wages of the helpers of the Pottstown, Pa., Iron Company, throws 250 men out of employment.

English & Dixon, New Philadelphia, O., manufacturers of agricultural implements, assigned Wednesday. Liabilities, $21,000; assets, $37,000.

Charges have been preferred before the State Board of Public Works against Supt. Hancock, of the Northern Division of the Miami & Erie Canal.

The Missouri Military Claim bill, which the St. Joseph Herald claims will result in defrauding the Government of a large sum of money, has passed the House.

H. N. Holdsworth, cashier of the bank of Holapp & Holdworth, Elizabethtown, Ky., disappeared last Saturday. The amount of his defalcation is estimated at $2,000.

An advertisement for lady copyists, inserted in fun in a New York paper, resulted in 300 women calling at the office of the gentleman upon whom the joke was played.

The Republican State Central Committee of Georgia appoints a Committee, with A. E. Buck as Chairman, to manage the campaign for Governor. There will be no Convention.

Ex-Rep. R. P. Flower, of New York, has returned to the Treasury $408.50, the amount over paid him on account of salary and mileage as member of the 47th Congress.

A large warehouse owned by Alexander Mann at Dudley, Ill., containing several thousand bushels of grain, was destroyed by fire during a high wind storm Sunday night.

Missouri Legislators are now working for $1 a day, the time for a full day as provided by the constitution having expired, and they are rushing things with commendable celerity.

Men are expected to be able to enter the Diamond Lime at Braidwood, Ill., by Wednesday or Thursday, when the water is expected to be almost wholly drawn from the mine.

The whole country on the border of Transvaal is in a state of anarchy. The natives are arming against the Boers. Chief Mapoch has just defeated the Boers, inflicting severe loss.

A young woman named Trujillo, living in Rincon, Col., gave birth to a child, and immediately choked it to death. She tells a story of immaculate conception. The grand jury will investigate.

The temperance ladies of Greenfield, Ind., who carried their fight against saloons in the town into court, have won their case. The saloons in Knightstown are to be closed up in the same way.

The bill to pay 60 cents on the dollar of the State debt and three per cent. interest has passed both branches of the Tennessee Legislature, and only needs the Governor's signature to become a law.

In Las Vegas County, Col., P. V. Mackel and F. Kizer engaged in shooting. Cause, the latter's intimacy with the former's daughter. Kizer received a mortal wound and Mackel was badly wounded.

United States Deputy Marshal I. W. Campbell arrested David Monk and Calvin Johns, at Franklin, Ky., on the charge of belonging to a band of counterfeiters, several of whom were captured last week.

A troupe of colored singers, claiming to be the Fisk Jubilee Singers, were not allowed to sing in the Grand Opera House at New Haven, Conn., Wednesday night by the proprietor, not being the genuine Fisk.

The Mexican Government has declared the forfeiture of the grant of 36,000 acres of land in Lower California made to David Ferguson, three years ago, for colonization, owing to non-fulfillment of the contract.

Manuel Pinheiro, one of the large rubber receivers at Para, identified with the rubber corner, has committed suicide. The Para rubber market is excited in consequence of his holdings being thrown on the market.

The Massachusetts Legislative Committee on the liquor law will report a resolution providing for such amendment to the Constitution that the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in that State will be prohibited.

The Bell Telephone Company has declared subscription privilege valued at $45 a share, allowing shareholders to subscribe for one new share at par for every three shares now held. The stock jumped from 280 to 299.

The latest advices from the overflowed region of the Lower Mississippi river are that the water is declining at nearly all points, that a very hopeful feeling exists among the people, and that planters are preparing to put in crops.

Mr. L. Z. Liefer, who has a winter residence in Washington, has declined the nomination of the Independent Party for Mayor of Chicago, unless the platform be so altered as to make the desired temperance reform practical.

A correspondent at Berlin says: Bismarck has abandoned his intention of submitting a bill for the revision of the May laws until more positive and conciliatory results are obtained from negotiations with the Roman Curia.

At New Carlisle, O., Wm. Spancook was drunk and abusive in Day's livery stable. Ed. Day, son of the proprietor, attempted to eject Spancook, when the latter drew a knife and cut Day's throat, killing him instantly. The murderer was arrested.

Supt. Snowden, of the Philadelphia Mint, says the dies for the altered design of the new five-cent pieces will not be ready for two or three weeks. The altered coins will not be issued till then. The nickels now in circulation will not be called in.

The country about Clarksdale, Miss., is inundated to the depth of three to four feet. The Town being on very high ground is entirely safe. The country from Clarksdale to Fasonia, 300 miles, is under water on both sides of the river, deep as last year.

John L. Sullivan, the pugilist, treated with wine, in a speech at Harry Hill's Wednesday night, termed Slade a "half-breed stiff, and no good," whom he was anxious to fight. Harry Hill said if Sullivan knew as much of Slade as he did, he would not talk so.

Owing to a lack of money to carry on the work of the Signal Service as at present arranged, the chief signal officer has ordered the discontinuance of 23 "cautionary display stations" on the lakes and three on the Atlantic coast, besides other work of the Bureau.

At Richmond, Va., Benjamin Bates, aged 49, suicided by shooting himself through the heart. He was a grand nephew of Edward Bates, Attorney General under Lincoln. He was at the head of the former large book house of Bates & Waddy Brothers.

The store of Moore & Riggs, in Forsythe, Saney County, Mo., was burglarized last Thursday night and $5,000 in money and a lot of County warrants stolen from the safe. Most of the money taken belonged to the County. Two strangers are suspected of being the robbers and a posse of citizens are in hot pursuit of them.

Andrew Pitrman has resigned the Presidency of the German National Bank of Cincinnati. John Hauck succeeds him. This step was taken on account of Pitrman's business embarrassments. The directors adopted a resolution of regret that his individual business took him from the position. The bank is in no way affected by his embarrassment.

Thirty insurance companies refusing to pay the losses on the dry goods store of Edward Malley, at New Haven, Conn., burned in February, 1882, were brought into court Friday. Malley placed the loss at $200,000. The insurance was $140,000. Molley is the father of one of the defendants and the uncle of the other in the Jennie Cramer murder trial.

A second incendiary fire occurred at Bloomington, Ind., at 11 o'clock Saturday night, destroying a barn belonging to Prof. Wiley. His granary was fired at the same time, but was not destroyed. All of the buildings destroyed Friday fell, burying beneath it four men and one boy, three of whom were probably fatally injured.

Henry H. Gorringe, late Commander in the navy, and now President of the American Ship Building Company, which company recently purchased the shipyard of the Reading Railroad Company at Philadelphia, has given employment to Messrs. Woodruff, McGrath and Groce, who were recently expelled from the Cadet Corps at the Naval Academy at Annapolis, for gross insubordination.

On Wednesday night about 10 o'clock a freight train jumped the track on the Toledo & Ann Arbor Railroad just north of the river in Ann Arbor, and eight cars rolled down an embankment 20 feet high. A trakeman who was on the top of the train was caught under the wreck and had one leg completely severed from his body. The unfortunate man was under the wreck for two hours before he could be extricated, and lived only a few hours after being taken out. His name is William Day and his parents live in Detroit. This was the young man's first trip.

STAR ROUTES.

The Jury Excused and Long-Winded Arguments Indulged in by Ingersoll and Others.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—With to-day began the 16th week of the star route trial, and the Criminal Court room was filled with spectators. When the Court adjourned Friday last, the prosecution had closed their preliminary argument upon the pertinency of the question as to whether or not the witness (Gen. Brady) had any knowledge of the Price drafts. This is regarded as an important point by both sides, for if the question is admitted it will probably lead to the admission of testimony by Price in support of the Government's charge.

The Court, in answer to a question from Merrick, said it would allow the Government opportunity to reply to arguments of the defense.

Turning towards the Court, Gen. Brady said, positively: "Your Honor, I would prefer to answer that question, and all other similar questions. My lawyers and myself do not seem to have taken the same ground."

Merrick was of the opinion witness might answer without reference to his lawyers. The Court, however, said it would hear his lawyer instead of him.

Ingersoll—"Of course, Your Honor, this is no question of privilege, but of relevancy, and my client is interested."

Wilson said if the matter were gone into now he should feel it incumbent upon him to try it now and to try it to the bottom; but it was not proper to bring another case into this when it could not be tried and a verdict had before the jury. He did not propose to spend the remainder of his days in the court room trying other matters that might be brought into the case. One case at a time was the proper method.

The Court—"It has not been brought into this case."

Davidge then began his argument, with a statement of the offer. The Court interrupted and inquired if Merrick's offer was to show only that this draft had been placed on witness' desk.

Merrick—"No, Your Honor, placed upon his desk and given to him for a corrupt purpose."

The jury were excused for the day, and argument continued at great length. Ingersoll made the closing argument. He said it was not material in this case what Brady's motives were in making expedition in any other case, it was not necessary to introduce several other cases to prove that Gen. Brady knew it was wrong to swindle the Government, and you could not prove a man guilty of stealing by proving he stole in a thousand other cases. No matter if he had stolen in those cases, the presumption was he was innocent in the charge under trial. Ingersoll commented upon the length of the trial, that might run into years.

The Court said the 12 candles still burned.

Ingersoll—"I am willing to go on with 11 when one juror dies, and when the last man dies to take his administrator. Yes (to Merrick) I expect to survive, and the case may drag along until the Judge, who shall finally pass upon it will not remember even the name of your Honor." (Laughter.)

In the course of the argument the Court took occasion to enlighten counsel with regard to its position upon certain questions. Speaking of Brady, he said that he may have been a very kind-hearted man, and allowed members of Congress to run over him and get these orders at their will; that would have been weak and not criminal; if he had been charged with receiving a bribe and the Court would require direct evidence of that charge and would not allow evidence of any other offense to be accepted in proof of that charge; it was only his motives and intentions that could make his acts criminal. He was on trial to show his purposes. Proof that Brady receided a bribe in another case could not be used against Dorsey or the other defendants. The question was whether the Court could receive evidence of payments to Brady by other contractors, whether his acts could not, on their face be shown to be criminal acts, by light thrown upon his motives in other transactions. The Court wished it to be distinctly understood these latter points were only brought to the attention of counsel for their guidance, that the Court had not made up its mind on the matter as yet.

Ingersoll said he might continue his argument to-morrow.

Adjourned.

KARL MARX.

Immense Socialist Meeting in New York to Do Honor to His Memory.

NEW YORK, March 19.—Cooper Union was crowded to its utmost capacity to-night by people gathered to honor the memory of Karl Marx. The red flag of the Commune was everywhere. A picture of the dead man, framed in black and surmounted with the motto "Vive L'Internationale," hung at the front of the platform. P. J. Maguire, Edward King, Victor Drury, John Most, Dr. Adonax and John Swinton made speeches. The last named gave a graphic description of the first and last meeting with Marx at Ramsgate, England. He eulogized the domestic and public virtues of the dead Socialist, and said he had made international watchword of the world's workers. He gave more than all to mankind when he gave them himself.

Resolutions were read in English and German and unanimously adopted. They declare "The world of labor is plunged in sorrow. Its most powerful thinker, its noblest man, Karl Marx, is no more. His life and great power, his intellect, have for 30 years been devoted to the cause of uniting a bill for the revision of the May laws until more positive and conciliatory results are obtained from negotiations with the Roman Curia.

OFFICERS' "SERVANTS."

A Laborer in the Bureau of the Navy Refuses to Act as Servant for an Officer, and is Promptly Discharged.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—The following letter shows that a practice, thought to be broken up in the Departments, yet exists, and it is said, to a considerable extent:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 9, 1883.

Hon. William E. Chandler, Secretary of the Navy:

SIR—I was this day ordered verbally to resign my position as laborer in the Bureau of Construction and Repair, by the Chief of the Bureau. I have declined to do this injury to myself, because I have faithfully performed my public duties. My only fault is that I declined to do the work of a private servant, at the private residence of the Chief of the Bureau. For this refusal to do the work at his house of a private servant in his family, in addition to my public duties, I was ordered to resign my position as laborer. I thought it my duty, Mr. Secretary, to decline doing the work of a private servant at the private residence of the Chief of the Bureau, because I understand, I am a public servant, as laborer in the Bureau of Construction and Repair, and could not be legally held to do the work of a private servant to the Chief. I know full well, sir, that they are many small favors, that out of the time that I am officially engaged in the discharge of my duties as laborer to the Bureau, I could do to win the favor of the Chief of the Bureau at his house. But I hold such acts of mine must be regarded as personal favors done for him and can be politely declined by me, if I so elect. My employment in the public naval service is by an act of law, and by the honorable Secretary of the Navy, and my services being paid for by the United States, makes me a public servant; and so long as I discharge my public duties faithfully in your department, I ask your protection. I think it an outrage upon my many rights, and a violation of law to be thus compelled to be the private servant of the Chief of the Bureau of Construction and Repairs, Theodore D. Wilson, when I am paid for a public servant in the Navy Department of the United States.

I am, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
OLIVER C. BLACK.

Black, who is colored, and whose recommendations on appointment were of an exceptionally high order, supports the charges of his letter by affidavits, in one of which it is charged that his salary was increased in consideration of his servile work. Sec. Chandler has discharged Black at the instance of Commodore Wilson.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—Commodore Wilson, Chief of the Bureau of Construction, Navy Department, says regarding Oliver C. Black, the colored messenger of the Navy Department who claims he was discharged because he refused to perform menial services at the Commodore's house, that the discharge was not for the reasons alleged, but because Black made himself personally offensive and neglected his duties, and that when remonstrated with, he had written insulting and impudent letters, both to himself and to his wife. Commodore Wilson further says the only such service Black ever rendered him was purely voluntary at a time when his private servant was sick.

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The First Baptist (colored) church was the scene of great excitement over the matter of Black's discharge this evening. It being understood that the pastor, Rev. Robert Johnson, would preach upon the subject, and as he is so popular that a larger church is being built for him, the edifice was crowded. Mr. Johnson, who told a reporter that he was eight years in the White House under Hayes and Grant, but did not say in what capacity, whether worldly or religious, and said he was never asked to do menial service, took for his text the Thirty-first Psalm, "My times are in Thy hands; deliver me from the hands of mine enemies, of them that persecute me."

He began by saying that a ragpicker, working at 25 cents a day, was better off than a colored man in the Departments. A good, honest man could not fill a position in them; a drunken man who would do anybody's bidding could. There was hardly a man in the Departments who was not blacking somebody's boots, and in some houses all the servants were colored men paid by the Department. [Cries of "That's true, that's true."] "A man who would do it is a coward," continued Mr. Johnson, and went on in a violent harangue, growing more intemperate as he warmed to his work, saying that the men who did those things were the colored man's alleged friends, saying they had fought for them. Not one of them did so, but fought because slave labor was coming so close to them that they were scared. The preacher divine wound up his excited "sermon" with the declaration that the time was coming when all men must be "really free and equal, if blood had to be shed to do it."

Hog Packing in Chicago.

CHICAGO, March 16.—Howard, White & Co.'s commercial circular shows the number of hogs packed in this market for the year ending March 1, 1883 was 4,258,000, a decrease of 876,000 compared with the previous year. Packing during the past Summer season, 1,665,000, a decrease of 1,067,000 compared with the previous Summer. Packing during the Winter season, 2,578,000, an increase of 190,000 compared with the previous Winter. The falling off in the aggregate is attributed to the decreased supply of hogs in the country, higher prices and restrictions on exportations making packers cautious. Average weight of hogs packed during the Summer season, 228 pounds, against an average of 231 in 1881 and 234 in 1880. Average weight of the Winter season, 255, against 256 the previous year. Cattle slaughtered the past year, 774,578.

Congressman Finerty on the London Explosion.

CHICAGO, March 16.—Hon. John F. Finerty, Congressman-elect from the Third Illinois District, was interviewed in regard to the attempt to blow up the Government building at London. He said: "I may say I am sorry it was not more successful. I applaud the Irish in everything they do to get rid of England and her accursed rule. England brought this on herself and Gladstone more than any one else has himself to thank for it. My countrymen are poor and starving and the British Government will not aid them. They have reached the point where they must fight and I am glad to see them do it. I am glad to see the inauguration of war or violence of any kind tending to free Ireland of the accursed cut throats who are choking the life out of her. If a race war springs out of this it will not be regretted by true Irishmen."

Decreasing Immigration.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—The volume of immigration continues steadily to fall off, and is at present at a lower ebb than at any time since the memorable year of 1879. During February 17,065 immigrants landed compared with 28,247 a year ago. The decrease is general, except from Ireland, but is most marked in German and Canadian arrivals. For the eight months ending February 28, the immigration amounted to 300,484, a decrease of 74,099 from last year. At the present rate the whole number for 1883 for the present fiscal year will amount to 450,726. The present fiscal year will amount to 450,726. The past two years it has averaged 729,212.

Sprague Nominated by the Democrats.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 20.—The Democratic State Convention this morning nominated Wm. Sprague for Governor by a rising vote, seven voting no. A committee was appointed to confer with the Committee of Independent or Sprague Convention, held last week, relative to filling the remainder of the ticket. Committees were also appointed on Resolutions, and to invite Sprague to accept the Democratic nomination for Governor.

The Committee on Conference reported the following nominations: Lieutenant-Governor, Charles H. George, of Providence; Secretary of State, Warren B. Pierce, of Providence; Attorney General, Willard Sayles, of Providence; General Treasurer, James B. Cottrell, of Newport. The nominations were accepted.

Gen. Diaz and Carter Harrison.

CHICAGO, March 20.—Gen. Porfiro Diaz reached the city from St. Louis this morning. The Reception Committee, headed by President Hobbs of the Board of Trade, which went out to meet him, was carried beyond the point arranged for the meeting of the two trains, and returned to the city two hours after the visitors arrived. Mayor Harrison, at the head of the General Committee, met the Mexican party, and it was taken in carriages to the Palmer House, where Mayor Harrison delivered an address. Gen. Diaz replying in Spanish. The day will be spent viewing public buildings, and to-night Gen. Diaz will review the first brigade of the National Guard.

Sec. Folger.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—Sec. Folger's destination is Fortress Monroe, where he will remain several days for rest and recuperation. When the Secretary left he was really a very sick man, suffering not only from his old malarial trouble, but from a serious stomach disorder as well.

The President will remain here to entertain ex-Pres. Diaz and party, and will probably join Sec. Folger at Fortress Monroe the latter part of next week, from which point they will no doubt proceed to Florida. The Hon. John C. New was the only official in the Treasury Department who was thoroughly informed as to the President's plan.

HORRIBLE CONFESSION.

What Became of a Party of Gold Hunters—Terrible Sufferings, Insanity, Murder, and Cannibalism.

DENVER, March 17.—Alfred G. Packer, the murderer and man-eater, who was placed in jail here last night, in the presence of Gen. Adams, the officers who captured him, and a notary public, made the following confession:

"I, Alfred Packer, desire to make a true and voluntary statement in regard to the occurrences in Southern Colorado during the Winter of 1873. I wish to make it, Mr. Adams, because I have made one once before about the same matter. When we left Ourny's camp we had about seven days' food for one man. We traveled two or three days, and it began to storm. We came to a mountain crossed by a gulch, and then came on to another one. We found the snow so deep that we had to follow the mountain on the top. On about the fourth day we had only a pint of flour left. We followed the mountain until we came to the main range. I don't remember how many days we were traveling then, I think about 10 days, living on rosebuds and pine gum, and some of the men were crying and praying. Then we came over the main range. We camped twice on a stream which runs into the Big Lake (San Christobel) the second night, just above the lake. The next morning we crossed the lake and cut holes into the ice to catch fish. There were no fish, so we tried to catch snails. The ice was thin, and some broke through. We crossed the lake and went into the grove of timber. All of the men were crying and one was crazy. Swan asked me to go and see if I could not see something from the mountain. I took a gun and went up a hill. I found a big rosebush with buds sticking through all around. I had been a kind of guide for them, but didn't know the mountains from that side. When I came back to camp, after being gone nearly all day, I found the redheaded man Bell, who had been crazy in the morning, sitting near the fire, roasting a piece of meat which he had cut out of the leg of the German butcher, Miller. The latter's body was lying the furthest on from the fire, down the stream. His skull was crushed in with a hatchet. The other three men were lying near the fire. They were cut in the forehead with the hatchet. Some had two and some had three cuts. I came within a rod of the fire when the man saw me. He got up with his hatchet toward me, and I shot him sideways through the belley. He fell on his face, and the hatchet fell forward. I grabbed it and hit him on the top of the head. I camped that night at the fire and sat up all night. The next morning I followed my tracks up the mountain, but I couldn't make it. The snow was too deep and I came back. I went sideways into a piece of pine timber, set up two sticks and covered them with pine boughs, and made a shelter about three feet high. This was my camp until I came out. I went back to the fire, covered the men up, and fetched to the camp the piece of meat that was near the fire. I made a new fire near my camp and cooked a piece of meat and ate it. I tried to get away every day, but could not do so. Swan lived off the flesh of these men the biggest part of the next 60 days I was out. Then the snow began to form a crust, and I started out up the creek to a place where a big slide of yellowish clay seemed to come down the mountain. There I started up, but got my feet wet, and having only a piece of blanket around them I froze my feet under the toes, and I camped before I reached the top, making a fire and staying all night. Next day I made the top of the hill and a little over. I built a fire on top of a log and up over. I built a fire on top of a log and up over. I put two logs together I camped. I cooked some of the flesh I carried with me for food. I carried only a blanket. There was $90 among the men, I fetched out with me, and one gun. The redheaded man, Bell, had a $50 bill in his pocket, and all the others together had only $20. I had $20 myself. If there was any more money in the outfit I did not know of it, and it remained there. At the last camp, just before I reached the agency, I ate my last piece of meat. This meat I cooked at camp before I started out, and put it into a bag and carried the bag with me. I could not eat but a little at a time. When I went out with the party from the agency to search for the bodies, we came to the mountains overlooking the stream, but I didn't want to take them further. I didn't want to go back to camp. If I had staid in that vicinity longer I would have taken you, Gen. Adams, right to the place, but they advised me not to go away. (He meaning not say who he meant by they.) When I was at the Sheriff's cabin in Saguache I was passed a key made out of a penknife blade, with which I could unlock the irons. I went to the Arkansas and worked all summer for John Gill, 11 miles below Pueblo; then I went to Gilbert's ranch, still farther down the river, put in a crop of corn, sold it to Gill, and went to Arizona.

It will be seen that Packer does not admit having killed all of his companions, and claims the party, including himself, only consisted of five, instead of six men. In the confession made to General Adams, nine years ago, he said that there were six men in the party, and Reynolds, the discoverer of the remains, found five bodies. The Salt Lake party originally comprised 18 men when they divided at the Gunnison River. Messrs. Bell, Humphreys, Swan, and George Noon went with Packer. All was well known among the remaining 12 men that the Packer party had at least $10,000 in money, most of which was in possession of Swan. Packer denies this. His account of the killing of the men is also at variance with the discovery of Reynolds. Four of them were shot through the head, and not butchered with a hatchet, as he described. The Government will have two strong witnesses in the man who identified Packer at Fort Fetterman, and Joe Mackintosh, two survivors of the party of 12. One of the murdered men was an intimate friend of Mackintosh, and the latter has been playing the role of avenger for a few years past. He has secured all the States and Territories of the West for Packer, spending everything he could earn and borrow in the chase. He is now in Idaho, on a supposed scent, and will be immediately recalled to appear against Packer.

The Sequel of a St. Louis Sensation.

ST. LOUIS, March 17.—Mrs. Fanny Levi has entered suit for $5,000 damages against John Scott for bodily assault. Mrs. Levi, it will be remembered, at the time of the Zerelda Garrison excitement came into notice as the party who rented her upper rooms on Washington street, near Seventh, to men who accompanied the young lady, and she remained under Mrs. Levi's roof for one week. After the mystery had been exploded, the house was visited by a host of curiosity seekers. Mrs. Levi complains that John Scott came there one evening, invaded the premises, and savagely assaulted her with a poker, causing serious bodily injuries. Scott had taken exceptions to some published statement of Mrs. Levi, connecting him with the management of Miss Garrison's retreat. This is the only Court proceeding that has arisen from the sensation that shook the town a few weeks since.

Political Arrests in South Carolina.

CHARLESTON, March 18.—In Clarendon County, this State, Saturday, Charles Wilson, Deputy United States Marshal, assisted by two constables, arrested nine white men and one colored man, all respectable merchants or farmers, and took them from their homes without allowing them to change their clothing or make other preparations for the journey, and carried them to Grahams and locked them up all night, and then took them to Florence on Monday, where they are to be held until Tuesday next, to be examined by the United States Commissioner. Wilson said the arrest was for election offenses, but would give the prisoners no more definite information of the charge against them. Bail was offered for the prisoners, but Wilson refused it, giving the reason that to do so would deprive him of his mileage. Great indignation was caused by the proceedings. The prisoners are all Democrats.

Patrick Egan.

WATERBURY, Conn., March 18.—At the close of the lecture on St. Patrick, by Father Lilly, of Ohio, to-night, Father Walsh introduced Patrick Egan, former Secretary of the Land League, as "the little man who made the British lion tremble." Egan said Ireland is to-day in the hands of the most brutal and coercive, who are hanging innocent men, bayoneting women and shooting down children. England, he said, with her spies, informers and packed juries, is trying to crush out the national life of Ireland, but there is a new Ireland on this side of the Atlantic, which she cannot trample out, and which will hold her to a reckoning for crimes committed at home. He believed Ireland's long night of slavery was approaching its dawn and that measures for national independence would be successful.

Dr. Forbes Acquitted.

PHILADELPHIA, March 17.—Dr. William S. Forbes, demonstrator of anatomy in Jefferson Medical College, charged with complicity in the desecration of graves in Lebanon Cemetery, was acquitted this morning in the Court of Quarter Sessions.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

BUSINESS CHANCE.

Book and Stationery Store for sale in Toledo, O., a city of sixty thousand. Stock worth about $5,000. I wish to engage in another line. Address W. C. HAMNETT, 58 Summit street, Toledo, O.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, March 21, 1883. }

TRADE.

Reports from leading trade centers of the country show that trade is in a healthy and active condition, considering the season, although the improvement is less satisfactory than was anticipated. The weather has not proven as Spring-like as many supposed it would. However, in many other years the atmosphere has been fully as cold, and the weather as inclement in other years that might be named. With balmy weather and bright skies will come an increase in the volume of business.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 5,508,000
Specie, decrease	2,967,800
Legal tenders, decrease	885,900
Deposits, decrease	8,736,900
Circulation, decrease	1,300
Reserve, decrease	1,604,725

The banks now hold $6,670,756,875 less than legal requirements.

To-day's reports up the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE, say money is loaning at 1@6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 6½@7 per cent. Bar silver, 110¾. Sterling Exchange weak; $4 81¾ for 60 days; sight, $4.83. Government Bonds ⅛ per cent lower for extended 6s, ¼ per cent lower for 6s of '95; otherwise unchanged. State Securities neglected. Railroad bonds dull but firm. Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market was extremely dull and prices, where changed, only slightly lower than those at 11 o'clock. St. Paul, Minnesota & Manitoba, however, advanced.

Government Bonds: Ss extended, 103¾ bid; 4½s, 113⅝; 4s, 120½; 3s, 103½; Pacific 6s, '95, 126 bid.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	March 20.	March 13.
5's, extended	103½	103⅝
4½'s, coupons	113⅝	113¼
4's, "	120½	119⅝
3's, registered	103½	104
Pacific 6's of '95	125	126

The petroleum produced in this country in 1882 was worth $51,252,706. Exports of illuminating oil and other petroleum products to the value of $47,890,393 were shipped out of the country during the year. Nearly all this vast yield, says the Philadelphia Record, was drawn from the underground supply of Pennsylvania.

THE MARKETS.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was an active market for cash wheat. Prices were lower and closed weak.

Sales to-day	15,500 bu
" Saturday	11,000 bu

No 2 Lake Shore opened at 109¼c, at which it ruled until near the close, when it dropped to 109¼c and finally closed at 109½c, 1¾c decline. No 3 Red Wheat, 105c for Wabash. Rejected Wheat, 95c.

In white wheat there was only a moderate trade. No 1, 108c. No 2 Wabash, 92¼c.

For future delivery business assumed good proportions at lower values.

	Mar. bu.	Apr. bu.	May bu.	June bu.	July. bu.
Sales to-day	5000	25000	163000	85000	21000
Sales yest	10000	84000	142000	15000	46000

Seller April, 110¼c, then 110¾c and at the close 110c, ¾c down. Seller May opened at 113c and weakened off to 112¾c, and closed at 113c, ¼c lower. Seller June, 113¼c, moved up to 113⅝c and closed at 113½c, ¼c decline. Seller July, 110c, 1c depressed.

Cash Corn went off briskly at a decline.

Sales cash Corn to-day	14,500 bu
Sales yesterday	18,000 bu

High Mixed went light at 56¼c, ¼c off. No 2 Corn, 55¾@56c. Rejected Corn 5 c. ¾c down. No 3 Mixed, 54¾c. No grade Corn, 48c. No 2 White Corn 5 c. No 3 do, 50c.

For future delivery trade was active in No. 2 Corn, mostly May and the market was lower.

Sales to-day	147,000 bu
" yesterday	56,000 bu

Seller April, 56¼@56¾c, outside to close, ¼c less than Yesterday. Seller May started at 58¾c and closed at 58¾c, ¾c decline.

Oats—No sales.

Clover Seed—Sales 54 bags Prime Medium at $8 15. Prime Mammoth, $8 40.

On Tuesday of last week, No. 2 Red Wheat closed at 110¾c in this market; on Wednesday it declined to 110¼c; on Thursday it rose to